

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

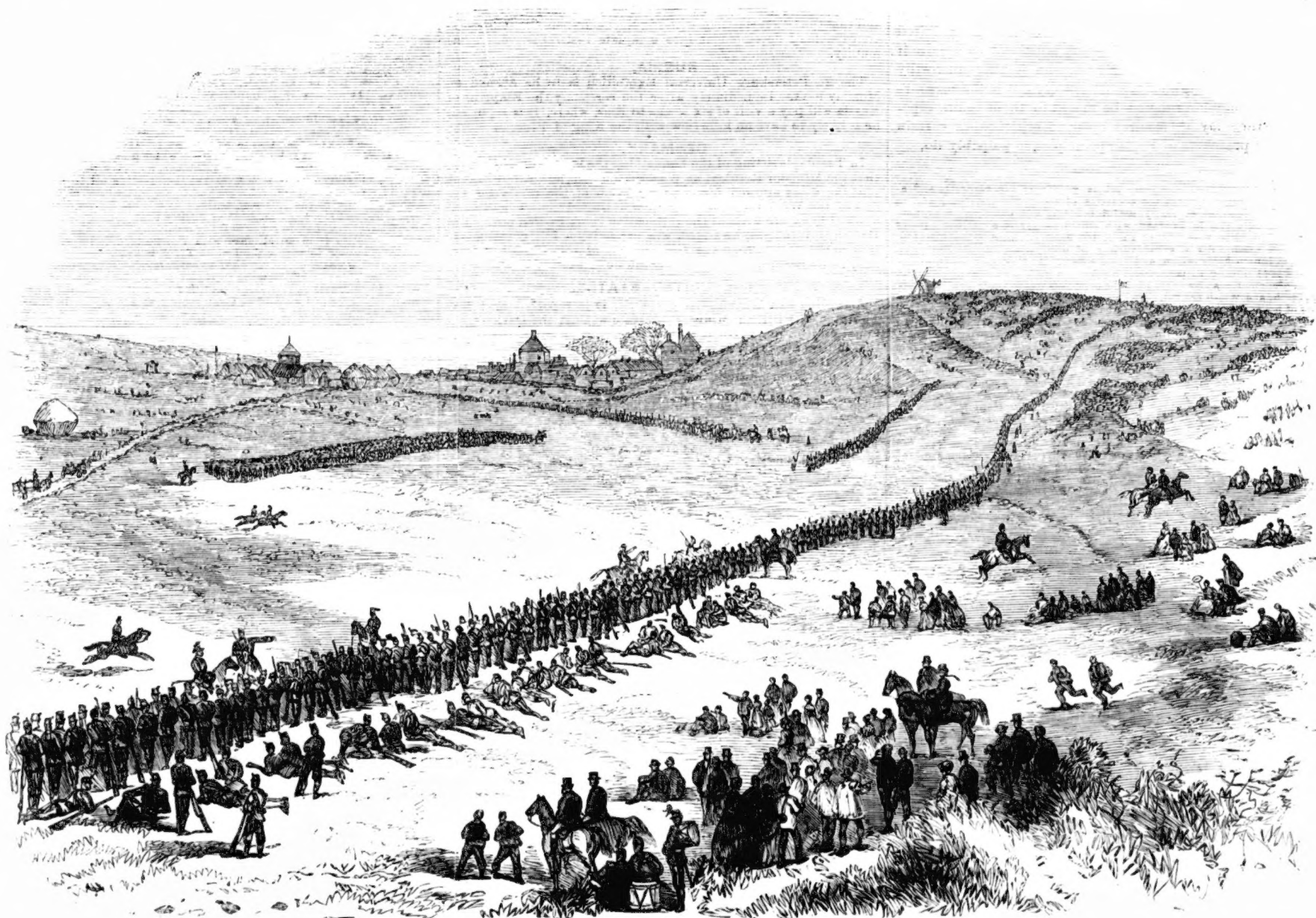
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THE POPERY OF MODERN PROTESTANTISM.
The Popery of modern Protestants and the practical infidelity of professed believers in Christianity, are becoming very decided quantities—if we may borrow a phrase from the vocabulary of science; and an exceedingly sad spectacle is thereby exhibited. We wish to judge no man harshly, and we deny no man's right to hold whatever opinion he pleases, whether in religion or in politics; but we do question men's right to call themselves Protestants, and yet deny the very principles on which Protestantism is based; to claim for themselves the special title of Christians, and yet display an utter lack of faith in the power of Christianity. That, however, is exactly what the conduct of the advocates of sectarianism in education (or denominationalism, if they like the word better) amounts to. A clerical journal, which affects to be a leading "Church-and-State newspaper," and bears internal evidence of being inspired, if it be not entirely written and edited, by clergymen, tells us that it is a fallacy to suppose that the mere reading of the Bible in schools can teach religion: it must be explained also, or it is of no use. "The truth is," says an editorial in this Protestant organ (if being an organ of the State Church in England and of Protestantism be any longer the same thing), "that the notion of children getting their religion from the Bible only, without having the Bible explained, is simply a fallacy." The principle of "the Bible without note or comment" cannot now, it seems, be received by Protestants, at all events by Protestants of the Anglican State Church. And yet that principle and its corollary, the right of private judgment, are the bases upon which Protestantism rests. These were the principles

of Luther, Melancthon, and Calvin; of Wycliffe, Ridley, and Latimer. Those fathers of Protestantism deemed the reading of the Bible "without note or comment" sufficient to teach religion in their time; but we must have "changed all that," since Anglican Protestant clergymen tell us that it is of no use for that purpose in ours. Other clergymen, again, declare that unless the Church Catechism be made a school book no truly religious instruction can be imparted; any other teaching is mere secularism, and no better than infidelity. The Bible without the glosses of men, it seems, is of none effect, either for this life or that which is to come. But the Bible is the Word of God, whereas any explanations of it whatever must needs be the mere glosses of men; so that it appears we are to accept the glosses of men in preference to the inspired Word of God! Can anything be ranker Popery than this? or can anything exhibit more complete lack of faith in the teachings of that Sacred Volume which, itself assures us, is sufficient unto salvation? Just observe to what illogical results this repudiation of the "Bible without note or comment" leads the so-called Protestant. If the Bible, without explanation, cannot teach a child religion, it can teach no one else religion without explanation; and if we are to have explainers whose explanations we must accept, it follows that these expositors must have authority for what they say, and we must believe in their word. Whence do they derive this authority? Is every schoolmaster or every one who assumes the task of expounding the Scriptures to be deemed inspired—more truly inspired than the sacred penmen themselves? And if two schoolmasters—a very likely thing to happen—give different and conflicting versions of the meaning of the Bible,

or of particular passages thereof, who is to decide which version is true and which is false, or are we to accept both as true, even though they stultify each other? From such absurdities and contradictions there are but two ways of escape. We must either go the whole length of the Popish doctrine of authoritative and infallible exposition by the Church—that is, the clergy; or we must stick—if the Sacred Volume is to be made a class-book in our national schools at all—to the sound Protestant principle of the "Bible without note or comment," for children as well as for men. We neither forget nor ignore the fact that there are in the Bible many things "hard to be understood of men"; but we maintain that this is true of all men—priests and Church schoolmasters included; second, that an ample rule of life and a sufficient guide to heaven may be found in the Scriptures, these "hard things" notwithstanding; and, third, that we have not observed that human explanations of Bible mysteries have, as a rule, tended greatly to elucidation thereof; on the contrary, they have generally made obscurity more obscure, if they have not led to positive and bewildering errors. Of course, we know that preaching and other modes of exposition have their uses with the Bible, as lectures and notes may help the elucidation of Shakspeare (though that, by-the-by, is not by any means a necessary result); but they must be taken exactly for what they are worth,—as expressions of opinion and helps to understanding, not as authoritative deliverances. We can easily conceive a system of explaining the Bible, as of teaching history, that would convey information without instilling prejudices. But the difficulty is, with human nature—and especially



THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT BRIGHTON: MASSING ATTACKING TROOPS AT ROTTINGDEAN.—(SEE PAGE 266.)

sectarian human nature—as it is, how to concede the privilege of exposition to impart instruction, and yet take guarantees that it shall not be abused for the purpose of inculcating dogmas; this last being clearly what the advocates of denominationalism have in view when they talk of teaching religion, and hence the controversy we have with them, and the distrust with which their proceedings are regarded. We remember, further, that it is children, and not grown men and women, of whom the writers we have quoted are speaking, when they say that it is a fallacy to suppose that religion can be got out of the Bible without explanation. But what is true of children is true of men, and *vice versa*. Besides, it is to the consequences of the doctrine we are looking, and these consequences, as we have said, lead straight to the Romish dogma of authority in all matters of faith and morals—but not the authority of the Bible; not the Word of God, but the word of man. To us, we confess, it is incomprehensible how men who affect to believe the Bible, can yet so grossly distrust the power of the Bible; who profess to have faith in Christian truth, can have so little reliance on the Author of that truth, but must insist upon supplementing His teaching by their own. We do not wonder at such a doctrine in the mouth of a Roman Catholic, because he accepts the principle of clerical authority; but we do greatly marvel at it when promulgated by a professing Protestant, who is supposed to hold the right of private judgment and the rule of individual responsibility as the foundations of his faith.

But the truth is that men who declare the reading of Scripture without explanation of no use, are not thinking of the dissemination of religion, but of the propagation of a creed; they are not concerned to extend the dominion of Christianity among men, but to make converts to a sect; they are not interested in the proposed national schools as arenas in which intelligent and moral men and women and good citizens may be trained, but as recruiting agencies in which proselytes and partisans may be formed. How otherwise can we explain their persistent confounding of religion with dogmatism? how account for their vehement demands for denominational as against common secular instruction? The common secular instruction and discipline of national schools, freely open to the children of parents belonging to all sects of religionists, must of necessity obliterate sectarian difference and smooth down theological asperities; whereas narrow denominationalism must as certainly tend to perpetuate, to intensify, and to exasperate religious differences and sectarian jealousies. Why oppose the one plan of teaching and demand the other, if no sinister purpose lurks behind?

If it be thought that we have been over-severe in these remarks on the repudiators of the great Protestant principle of "the Bible without note or comment," our justification is to be found in the following sentence from the article in the "Church and State newspaper" already quoted:—"Dissenters understand the fallacy perfectly; but they are ready for anything, and will co-operate with infidels or anyone who will only help them to set aside the teaching of the Church." There is not much Christian charity exhibited there; and those who judge others must not complain if they be themselves judged. Those who impute unworthy motives to their neighbours must not cry out if the measure with which they have meted be meted to them again, especially if they lay themselves open to criticism, as certain Protestant preachers of Popish principles so palpably do.

PROGRESSIVE PRISONS.—Many prison governors are earnestly endeavouring to struggle against the obstacles of the present system, and to employ their inmates at really useful labour. For example, Wakefield prison (the only one in England with steam-power) is a perfect hive of industry, but, as in many other gaols, too much confined to mat-making. Leeds gaol exemplifies a great variety of occupation. So do Holloway prison, Coldbath-fields prison, and some others. At Coldbath-fields, printing and bookbinding, carpentry and blacksmith work are included amongst the employment. At Swansea gaol the prisoners weave their own blanket, cloth, and Welsh flannel. At Pentonville (convict prison) about 10,000 pairs of boots and shoes were made last year. "The manufacture of dowels for exportation has recently been introduced with satisfactory results." In the prisons of Salford, Bedford, Taunton, Devonport, Newcastle, York, Stafford, Bristol, Cardiff, &c., the expenses are kept low by employing prisoners at the masonry, carpentry, and other useful work required within the walls. Thus at Devonport the expenses per head are £17 per annum as compared with £26 at Exeter. At Salford the cost is even less. Several hundred separate lodger accounts with private purchases of prison goods (mats, &c.) indicate the great attention devoted at Salford to efforts to turn the prisoners' occupation to some advantage for the ratepayers and for themselves. The official report of Sussex county gaol at Petworth states that "the factory profits (hand-loom weaving and making shirts' fenders), after deducting instructors' wages, are £100;" (with about one hundred prisoners). Shrewsbury prison report says:—"The classification of prisoners, and substituting remunerative for penal labour, according to their conduct after three months, has been attended with excellent results." At this prison out of 1600 committals the average of sentences is one month. The average cost per prisoner of all English gaols is £37, the average earnings £2 10s. (less than 2d. per day). In many prisons the cost is £40, £50, £60, or upwards, rising to £104 at Dover gaol.—*Report of Howard Association, London, 1870.*

THE COMPOSITORS' STRIKE.—Above 2000 members of the London Society of Compositors met at the Cannon-street Hotel last Saturday evening for the purpose of considering what measures should be taken to meet a movement for the reduction of wages now being attempted by some of the master printers. A long report from the committee of the society was read, which stated that the movement for the reduction of prices commenced with Messrs. Rivington and Co., St. John's-square, Clerkenwell, and the society men employed in that house, twenty-four in number, had left, and that it was declared closed to the trade until the 1866 scale of prices should be resumed. The report further stated that Messrs. Rivington and Co. had acted on their individual judgment in this matter, that the committee of master printers had officially intimated that they had no intention of departing from the agreement of 1866, that various large firms had expressed themselves to the same effect, and that from these circumstances the committee were induced to believe that no general combination was in existence among the master printers to repudiate the existing scale, and they could not give any sanction to the proposal that a general strike should take place. On the contrary, they recommended a policy of defence, and not of aggression. They therefore suggested that the trade subscriptions should be doubled for the next seven weeks, and that an invitation should be sent out to all non-unionists to join the society. A resolution which had been passed at a special delegate meeting of the society recommending a general strike was then submitted to the meeting; but it was opposed on the ground that this would not only inflict injury upon themselves but upon the masters who were paying the full prices of the scale, and would compel the compositors upon the daily papers, whose scale was not interfered with, to strike, which would be a great hardship both on the men and the proprietors of the papers. Ultimately an amendment simply pledging the meeting not to work under the prices of the scale of 1866, and to oppose the attempt being made to reduce it, was carried almost unanimously.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

A proclamation of the Emperor to the French people is expected to be issued next Sunday, together with a decree fixing the date of the plebiscite. Public meetings in connection with it will probably commence on Monday. An Imperial decree has been published appointing M. Ségis Minister of Finance, vice M. Buffet, whose resignation has been accepted. Another decree appoints M. Ollivier Minister of Foreign Affairs and the Interior, and likewise M. Richard to act provisionally as Minister of Public Instruction.

At a meeting of deputies of the Left and of writers for the democratic press, held at M. C. émieux's house, resolutions were adopted recommending for preference that at the plebiscite the people should vote in the negative—namely, against the propositions submitted to them. At the same time it was resolved not to exclude two other courses—namely, that of abstaining from voting or of depositing blank voting papers. The meeting also appointed a committee of seven journalists to draw up a manifesto in conjunction with the members of the Left.

On Tuesday evening a dinner was given by 600 medical students to M. Gambetta, who made a speech strongly condemning the Imperial régime and maintaining the necessity for a republic. He, however, deprecated violent means of securing that object, which, he said, can only be obtained by force of education and labour.

Earl Russell paid a visit to the Senate on Monday, and was present during the debate on the second reading of the *Senatus Consultum*. Almost to the last moment it was expected that Prince Napoleon would, as had been announced, be among the speakers and express his opinion upon the subject of the plebiscite. On Sunday, however, his Imperial Highness left Paris for his seat at Prangins, in Switzerland; and it is rumoured that he is likely to go to St. Petersburg to propose a general disarmament. The excavations now going on in the site of the old Roman circus, Rue Monge, are producing every day fresh discoveries. Two skeletons, supposed to be those of gladiators, have just been unearthed, and near them a vase in the shape of an urn, in perfect preservation.

ITALY.

The police, having discovered a secret manufactory of ammunition at Milan, entered the house during the absence of the tenants. One of the latter having returned while the search was going on, wounded dangerously a gendarme with a revolver, and then succeeded in making his escape. The police conveyed to the barracks a cartload of cartridges, projectiles, and gunpowder. Four persons have been arrested.

SPAIN.

The *Imparcial* of Monday mentions a rumour that the question of a Sovereign will probably be brought before the Cortes prior to the discussion of the Organic Laws, either by the Government or the Radical deputies. The *Eco de Espana* asserts that the Regent urged upon General Prim the necessity for the election of a King, proposing three candidates, the Duke of Montpensier, Marshal Espartero, and General Prim. General Prim replied that he neither could nor would become king, and he and his party rejected the other two candidates.

PORTUGAL.

From Lisbon we have news of a severe hurricane on Sunday night, which did great damage to the shipping on the river, and caused the loss, it is believed, of several lives. A great storm—the severest known for many years—is also reported from Buenos Ayres. A hundred thousand sheep are said to have been drowned by the floods.

WIRTEMBERG.

A meeting of members of the German party was held at Stuttgart, on Monday, at which it was resolved that Wirtemberg must remain faithful to her national duties; that she must render her share of help in protecting the Fatherland, and educate her soldiers so far as to be able to provide a proportionate part of the German army; that nothing but an unhesitating adhesion to already united Germany can secure the progress of the country, and that the treaty relations with the North German Confederation are capable of development into complete Federal German community.

RUSSIA.

The St. Petersburg Universal Exhibition is to be opened on Monday next. Immediately after the ceremony the Emperor of Russia will pay a visit of six weeks to Ems, where, it is reported, he is likely to have an interview with the King of Prussia.

DENMARK.

In Tuesday's sitting of the Landthing the President announced that the Minister Resident at Washington had telegraphed home that the delay allowed for the ratification of the treaty for the sale of the West India Islands to the United States had been allowed to expire without the ratification being carried out. The Danish Government, he added, was expecting a full communication on the subject from the Government of the United States, and, on its receipt, it would be communicated to the Chambers.

THE UNITED STATES.

According to a Washington despatch, it is reported that Mr. Thornton, the British Minister, protests against the Darien Ship Canal project, unless Great Britain is allowed an equal participation in the enterprise, in accordance with the existing treaty.

The House of Representatives has passed a bill fixing the number of its members in the next Congress at 275, exclusive of the representatives of the newly-admitted States. The apportionment is also altered so as to reduce the New England representation and increase that of the Western States by four members.

The coloured citizens of the Federal capital celebrated on Good Friday the ratification of the Suffrage Amendment by a torchlight procession. They visited the Executive mansion and serenaded President Grant, who addressed them briefly, urging them to prove themselves worthy of their new privileges.

A sharp shock of earthquake occurred at San Francisco on April 2. Its duration was six seconds; the direction from south-east to north-west, and the motion vertical. There was no damage to life, limb, or property, but there was intense excitement for a few moments. All animals were terribly frightened. The City Hall, where the Courts were in session, the Merchants' Exchange, the Mercantile Library, the Custom House, and other large buildings were instantly vacated, and a panic was created at the hotels. The streets swarmed with people in a moment. It was raining at the time. Before the shock, the barometer was observed to fall very rapidly.

CUBA.

According to a telegram from New York, despatches received by the United States Government from Consuls and other representatives in Cuba agree in stating that the insurrection has ceased to be formidable; but considerable numbers of insurgents are still scattered in guerrilla parties over the island, and it will take a long time to subdue them.

HAYTI.

The Chargé-d'Affaires in London of the Government of Hayti states that, on the 19th ult., General Nissage Saget was duly elected President of the Republic by the National Assembly for the term of four years.

CANADA.

Very little excitement appears to have been aroused in Canada by the proposed Fenian raid along the frontier. The *Toronto Globe* says that April 15, the day named for the movement, is too early to excite any fear. "The season is a late one," it adds, "and there will be mud in the west and snow in the east on that day. If it were June instead of April we might have more faith. O'Neill will make feints during the season to occupy our

minds while we are engaged with Riel, but we have no faith that either he or his followers will make a serious attempt on the old settlements. It would cost too much, and holds out no prospect of success."

A Montreal despatch, dated the 6th inst., says:—"Major-General Lindsey arrived here yesterday, and has issued an order taking command of the troops in Quebec and Ontario. General Lindsey will command the expedition to the Red River, and the volunteers will probably be led by Colonel Wolsey." An Ottawa telegram says that Captain Rowe, of the Madoc Volunteer Company, of which Thomas Scott was a member, has written a letter to Lieutenant-Colonel Brown, member of Parliament and commander of the regiment, expressing the indignation of the officers and men of the company at Scott's murder by Riel and offering their services to go to Red River and avenge his death. A very enthusiastic meeting was held in Toronto, on the 7th inst., to express indignation at the execution of Scott, at Fort Garry, by Riel. The meeting was to have been held in one of the buildings of the city; but, the room being found too small to accommodate the number who wished to attend, an adjournment took place to the open air. From four to five thousand persons are said to have been present. The Mayor of Toronto was in the chair. Among the speakers were two loyal Canadians from Red River, one of whom, in referring to Fort Garry, said that the Fenian flag was floating from its flagstaff. He added that a large section of the half-breeds were faithful to the Crown, and that the rebellious half-breeds numbered only some 250 or 300 men. A resolution was adopted asserting that the state of anarchy and rebellion prevailing in the North-West Territories of the Dominion called for the prompt and energetic action of the Government; and the meeting also expressed its indignation at "the cold-blooded murder of poor Scott," and considered that it would be a gross injustice to the loyal inhabitants of Red River to treat with the delegates of those who had "robbed, imprisoned, and murdered loyal Canadians, whose only fault was zeal for British institutions—whose only crime was devotion to the old flag."

AUSTRALASIA.

A Parliamentary crisis has occurred at Melbourne. The Ministry have been defeated, and their resignation was expected. A pension of £1000 per annum has been voted to Lady Darling. A severe drought prevails.

The Legislative Assembly of New South Wales have voted the Budget as submitted by the Ministry. Heavy floods have occurred.

INDIA.

An influential meeting was held at Calcutta, on Monday, in reference to the Budget, when resolutions were adopted denouncing the income tax, the large uncontrolled expenditure in England, and the system of charging extraordinary public works against the current revenue. A memorial to the Secretary of State was adopted, asking him to disallow the income tax and to appoint a Royal Commission to consider the causes of the unsatisfactory position of Indian finances.

MAZZINI AND HIS LABOURS.

The *Journal de Genève* publishes a letter addressed by M. Mazzini to his friend M. Edgar Quinet, of which the following is an extract:—

My life is a continual struggle. I would willingly give the little of life that remains to me for one year of calm, in order that before I die I might write a book setting forth what I believe to be the truth concerning the actual world and its future, without regard to susceptibilities, without reticence or reserve. But it is impossible. Placed at the head of an undertaking of vast practical result, I must endeavour to bring about an equally practical result. There is a multitude of young men and workmen's associations to whom I have myself given 'action' as a watchword, and who, rightly or not, consider me as their standard-bearer. I could not abandon them to write a book without feeling myself guilty of an act of desertion. I therefore continue a task for which, old and weary, morally and physically, I have no longer the adequate strength. I am writing from morning till night letters, notes, circulars, instructions, and sometimes newspaper articles. That has been the cause of my delay in replying to you. Forgive and pity me. I work impelled by a sense of duty to be fulfilled—a duty which pre-empt itself to me cold, dry, without poetry, without compensation. Beyond a few chosen spirits, I no longer esteem the generation for which I labour. This generation is an instrument—nothing more. Do you appreciate, my dear friend, the sadness of that confession? The generation amid which we live has instincts, passions, and fatal impulses, sometimes hatreds, and especially quarrelsome habits. It is right, then, that efforts should be made to smooth the way and prepare for the future. But it is impossible to sympathise with it, to rejoice or to suffer with it, or cordially to grasp the hand of him who stands beside you in the battle. This generation has no faith. It has opinions. It abjures God, immortality, love, the eternal promise, the future of those who love, the belief in an intelligent and providential law; all that there is of beautiful, of good, and of holy in the world; all the holy tradition of religious sentiments from Prometheus to Christ, from So-rates to Kepler, to Knebel before Comte and Buchner. It studies the phenomena which it observes, but it ignores the causes which produce them. It receives laws as regulations, forms without substance, means without an end. As an inevitable consequence, it is Machiavellian, tracing all opportunity, to skill; stranger to the moral sense and to a consciousness of the sanctity of its works and of the power of truth. It labours for the destruction of the empire, and it pledges an oath of fidelity to it. In Italy it discusses the question whether, in order to bring about the fall of the monarchy, it would be best to form an alliance with Prussia or with Imperial France; whether, in order to obtain the Italian Tyrol, it would be better to make war against Austria or to urge her towards Moldo-Wallachia. We have reached the point of success, the theory of Hegel, the worship of strength, justice, justice, everywhere and for all, is regarded as utopian. This is that, discouraged and disgusted, I still remain at my post. Is it possible that by remaining there I may exercise a certain amount of influence upon the first acts of a revolution; and the first acts of a revolution logically produce consequences which are unforeseen, and which one would not at first desire to foresee. The fate of a century may depend upon the nature of the first steps taken. Adieu, my dear friend. Remain unshaken and preach the truth.

"GIUSEPPE MAZZINI."

MR. SPURGEON ON BELLS.—On Tuesday evening the Metropolitan Tabernacle was crowded from end to end by an audience assembled to hear the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon repeat his lecture on bells. The rev. gentleman was assisted by the Poland-street Temperance Hard-Bell Ringers, under the direction of their leader, Mr. D. S. Miller, and by a choir of 600 children belonging to the United Kingdom Band of Hope Union, and led by their conductor, Mr. F. Smith. The pecuniary results, which must have been very large—all persons being admitted by tickets charged for, and ranging from sixpence to half a crown—were devoted to the temperance cause. The chair was taken by Mr. Thomas Hughes, M.P., who, in his opening address, alluded to the fact that the hand-bell ringers who were about to contribute to the evening's entertainment had the honour of performing before her Majesty at Osborne, by special request, last week. Mr. Spurgeon's lecture is a comprehensive view of campanology, in all its stages and varieties of development, from the period when Jacob kept his flocks with the aid of the tinkling sheep-bell, down to the noisy reign of the railway and muffled bells of the present day. The subject was on this occasion presented in a very attractive and enlightening way by the two sets of performers already mentioned, and at intervals the lecturer indulged the audience in his best manner with some anecdotes and pleasantries, which were thoroughly appreciated. A series of excellent discarding songs, specially prepared for the occasion, brought the proceedings to a satisfactory conclusion.

DEATH IN A POLICE-STATION.—On Tuesday afternoon Mr. Lamb, Deputy Coroner, held an inquest at the board room, Metropolitan Police-office, on the body of a man unknown, apparently about twenty-five years of age. It appeared from the evidence that on Sunday last, at seven o'clock, the deceased was found by a constable of the division on duty, lying alongside the railings in Chester-square. He was in a state of insensibility. He was taken on a stretcher to Cottage-street police-station, and Dr. Webb was sent for, who attended immediately. Decayed never recovered consciousness, and died in about two hours. Inquiries had been made, but no clue had been obtained as to the identity of the deceased. On being searched, a purse containing 8s. 9d. in money, a watch-key, a knife, and a small iron wrench were found in his pockets. He had been seen a short time prior to being found by the policeman as a person apparently leaning against the railings. At that time another man was seen apparently know the deceased, was standing near him, but he was not taken when the deceased was found by the policeman. Dr. Webb stated that he had attended the deceased at the station-house, and had used all possible means to restore him to consciousness, but without effect. The result of a post-mortem examination showed that the death of the deceased had arisen from apoplexy produced by intoxication. The stomach of the deceased smelt strongly of rum. A verdict was returned in accordance with the medical evidence.

A TALK WITH TE KOOTI.

The New Zealand correspondent of the *Times*, writing on Feb. 16, reports that Te Kooti had again escaped, and was taxing the diplomacy of the Ministry and the resources of the colony to the utmost. Notwithstanding the protest of the Government against the unauthorised interference of a private individual, Mr. Firth accepted an invitation from Te Kooti to an interview. Punctual to his appointment, Te Kooti appeared, not by any means in the character of a suppliant for mercy, but rather as a combatant meeting an antagonist on equal terms. The place of meeting was a monument erected by Mr. Firth on his run to the memory of William Thompson, the celebrated chief and king-maker of the Waikato. Mr. Firth gives the following account of what took place:

I arrived on the ground at one o'clock. As I approached the monument a Maori advanced to me, raising his hat and saluting me as he approached. I enquired on learning that Te Kooti stood before me. He was attended by half-a-dozen youths, fully armed, Te Kooti himself being unarmed. His height is about 5 ft. 3 in.; he is about thirty-five years of age, stoutly built, broad-shouldered, and strong-limbed. His features are not repulsive; a large development of the jaw and chin conveys the idea of a man of strong and resolute will. He has no tattoo; hair black and glossy; wears a black moustache and a short black beard. His dress consisted of woollen coat, top boots, and grey shirt; over the latter he wore a loose vest, with a chain and greenstone ornament. I noticed that he had lost the middle finger of the left hand. Without further ceremony, on dismounting, I said to him: "Te Kooti, your messenger informed me that you desired to see me. I have come. My ears are open. What is the word you have to say to me? Remember I am a settler, without authority from the Government to offer you any terms. I am in the canoe, but I neither direct nor control."

Te Kooti then replied,—"I have met you, the friend of William Thompson, the man who had a great regard for the people. I want to say to you that I will respect his last words spoken to you. I will not molest you or anything belonging to you, or any of your people on this land. I wish now to say to you that I am weary of fighting, and desire to live quietly at Tapaia. If I am let alone I will never fight more, and will not hurt man, woman, or child."

I then pointed out to him that he had committed many crimes; that he had killed women and children, both Maori and European, without mercy; and that, in the eyes of us Europeans, he was a murderer—*tautaga kohuru*.

Te Kooti replied,—"The deeds I have done may be considered by you as crimes, but not by the Maori, and even for them (i.e., the killing of women and children) the Government is to blame. When I escaped from captivity and landed at Tauranga, my only wish was to go inland and settle quietly. But they would not. They followed me up and we fought. I killed women and children at Poverty Bay, both Maori and European. They gave me a name. Then I went to Tauranga, wishing still to remain quiet. But the European and the Maori followed me up, and we again fought. Then I went to Tokangamutu. I said to the Government of the Maori and to the Government of the European, 'Let there be no more fighting—let it cease.' But they did not listen; they still followed to molest me. Now I have come here, not to fight, but to live quietly with Maori and European. But if the Europeans and the Maori attack me from every side—if they jump upon me—I shall turn upon them. I will rise up and fight, and kill all as before."

I said, "This is my word to you—surrender to the Government."

Te Kooti said,—"I will surrender to the Government, and spare the lives of my followers, and I will give our bodies and our arms into your hands." He said, "I will not surrender." He continued, "Have you any word from the Government?" I replied, "No; my messenger has not returned; the road is long."

He said, "If they will let me alone, I will live quietly; if not, I will fight."

I said, "If you fight, fight like a man with men, and not with helpless women and children."

He replied, "I have heard your words."

During this conversation his followers had formed in a half circle at his back. They were all well armed—some with short Enfields, some with breech loaders, and one or two double-barrelled fowling-pieces—all apparently in excellent order. A well-dressed woman, about twenty-five years old, of handsome but melancholy cast of countenance, sat at Te Kooti's feet during the interview. I learnt afterwards that this woman was his wife.

I said, in conclusion, "I have heard your words. Remember my words. I go now to my kainga."

On my return to Matamata, Dr. Pollen's reply to my telegram had arrived. It ran as follows:—"H Te Kooti will surrender unconditionally, I will guarantee his safe conduct to Auckland as a prisoner."

The ultimatum of the Government agent being communicated to Te Kooti, he retired to a strong position in the bush at Papatara, where he intended to fortify himself. On the evening of Jan. 24 Colonel M'Donnell came within sight of the position, and captured one of Te Kooti's advanced pickets. The force rested, with the intention of attacking Te Kooti at early dawn; but the rebel got off through the bush during the night, and left the half-finished fortification and about 130 horses in M'Donnell's hands, besides four men killed and ten prisoners taken in a skirmish just inside the bush. Every effort was made to cut off the retreat, but without success. After this nothing was definitely known of his whereabouts until Feb. 5, when an endeavour was made by a party under Kereopa (Mr. Volckner's murderer) to pass a post held by some Arawa natives near Lake Rotorua, under the pretence that they were friendly returning home. It seems that their story was believed by the natives; but Lieutenant Gilbert Blair, who was stationed a few miles away, heard of the circumstance, and, suspecting the ruse, immediately pursued and successfully engaged them, killing sixteen and capturing three, but with a very little loss on his side. It is not known whether Te Kooti was with this band; but he is believed, by latest advices, to have gone in that direction, and the scene of active operations has been shifted to the eastward of the Rotorua Lake.

CAPTURED BY BRIGANDS.—A party of brigands, having their hunting-ground near Marathon, Greece, have captured a party of English tourists, including Lord and Lady Muncester, Mr. Herbert, Mr. Frederick Vyner (Lady de Grey's brother), Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd, Miss L'Estrange, and a member of the Italian diplomatic service. Lord Muncester and the ladies have been released, in order that his Lordship might arrange for ransom. The brigands have taken Mr. Frederick Vyner, Mr. Herbert, and Mr. Lloyd to a house on the coast, where they are kept prisoners, but are well treated. The brigands still demand, besides a ransom of 20,000 livres (£2000), an amnesty, which cannot, however, be legally granted.

LIVERPOOL STEAMERS MISSING.—Apart from the anxiety felt for the safety of the long-overdue steamer City of Boston, people in Liverpool are now anxiously looking out for some intelligence of the City of Buenos Aires, and the Venezuelan. As regards the Venezuelan, the most alarming forebodings are entertained, owing to the fact that when the steamer Camilla fell in with her the crew of the West India vessel was gone, the rudder-post damaged, and one of the after compartments was full of water. The captain prudently transferred his passengers and mails to the Venezuelan, who landed them all well at New York. The captain of the Venezuelan and his crew declined to leave the ship, saying that they would stick to their ship to the last, and endeavour to reach Bermuda by that ship. The Venezuelan was bound from Liverpool to the West Indies and Colon, and was a very fine ship. In connection with the City of Buenos Aires, now several days overdue, the New York papers express themselves rather strongly upon the conduct of Captain Kennedy, who refused assistance from the Idaho, the captain of which offered to tow the disabled steamer back to New York when she was only about 500 miles from that port. The City of Buenos Aires has not been sighted by any outward or homeward bound American mail-steamers since the Idaho saw her. The Sirius, also belonging to Liverpool, about which anxiety was felt, is reported safe.

MURPHY AT GREENWICH.—Announcements having been made that Murphy would lecture on Monday night at the Literary Institution, Greenwich, a large body of police were posted in adjacent buildings; and long before the hour appointed for the lecture to take place the shopkeepers in the town took the precaution of closing their shops. Large crowds assembled on the steps inside the institution leading to the lecture hall, and the public thoroughfare outside was impassable. Before long, however, it became generally known that the trustees of the institution, having ascertained for what purpose the hall had been engaged, had resolved upon keeping it closed, and had returned a cheque for the amount of the hiring, leaving the person who had hired the hall to seek his remedy by an action at common law. This cheque, it is said, was returned to the trustees, with an intimation that the letting entered into would be persisted in, and that Mr. Murphy would attend to insist upon the right of the public being admitted, and of himself delivering his lecture. He, however, made no appearance, and about half-past eight the crowd gathered outside the institution was addressed by a speaker, who declaimed against the authority of the police being paraded in order to stop instead of to protect "liberty of speech." A similar scene was repeated on Tuesday evening, on which occasion, however, Murphy seems to have been rather roughly handled by the police, as he had to be taken into the hall for protection, with coat torn and other damage sustained.

POLITICAL CONDITION OF ITALY.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Full Mail Gazette*, who signs his letter with the initial "B.," which we may, without much risk of error, take to indicate the name of a gentleman who occupies a foremost place in literature, administers the following sensible and dignified rebuke to a certain school of self-sufficient, but without rather shallow, politicians who are in the habit of dilating on what they call the "incapacity of the Italians to work representative institutions," and their "failure to complete and consolidate the national unity" begun by Cavour. The writer says:—

"On more than one recent occasion, but especially in your article of the 2nd inst., you have given expression to the disappointment felt by some Englishmen at the present condition of affairs in Italy, and you lay the responsibility for most, if not everything, that is wrong at the doors of the men who, since the death of Cavour, have undertaken the arduous and thankless work of governing this country. You will allow me to say that to one who has known Italy as long and as intimately as I have done, it is plain that complete information and a wider view of the whole circumstances would materially alter your opinions. I ask no more than that you should bring to bear on the condition of Italy the same spirit of luminous impartiality and practical sagacity that distinguishes your articles on the state of Ireland; and if I am able to show that you have been misinformed as to essential facts, and that you have left out of account considerations of preponderating importance, I shall be content to leave the conclusions to yourself. To prove that I have some claim to address you, I may say that I have known Italy nearly thirty years; that I have resided during much of that time in Tuscany, Venetia, Lombardy, and Piedmont; that I have been personally acquainted with men of every shade of political opinion, and have known intimately many of those who have played a leading part in public affairs; finally, that I have had personal experience as a landowner and taxpayer."

"Mindful of the many claims on your space, I shall not attempt in this letter to inquire how far the fiscal or the administrative or the political grievances of Italy demand or justify such desperate remedies as you seem to contemplate. I shall for the present merely desire your readers to consider what the task was that was commenced by Cavour and carried forward by his successors, under what conditions they had to work, and then to ask themselves whether it was reasonable to expect a far greater measure of success than has been actually achieved."

"In the beginning of 1859—only eleven years ago—Italy was a geographical expression that meant a territory including seven distinct States, as widely differing in political, social, and moral conditions as if they belonged to widely-separated parts of Europe. One of these, and that by far the largest and most populous, was cursed by a Government worse in every respect than any other that could claim to be called civilised. In the kingdom of the Two Sicilies every influence that could oppress the body and debase the soul was predominant. With rare exceptions—double-refined gold of humanity that could come out pure from such a trial—men of every class had either stooped to wear the livery of tyranny and corruption, or else preyed upon society as brigands or *camorristi*. In the Papal States feebleness and incapacity were the characteristics of the Government. In the southern provinces the people in general were satisfied with a listless, ignorant, stationary condition of society; but the more energetic population of Romagna and the Marches had grown to regard the representatives of law and order with aversion and contempt. Tuscany, the model country for the lovers of a paternal despotism, showed the good and the bad results of that system. Under mild laws, economically administered, the country was prosperous, and, in the main, contented. Education was moderately advanced, serious crime scarcely known, and resistance to lawful authority unthought of. A succession of beneficent and intelligent rulers had almost achieved their object, and turned their State into a happy family of good children. But it was found out that States require men, and cannot rely merely on good children. When, in 1848, a few dozen porters from Leghorn took possession of the streets of Florence, and accomplished by loud shouting a revolution that was distasteful to nearly the entire population, no one felt that it was any business of his to defend the Government, and so the Government fell. Yet if Leopold II. had simply refused, a few months later, to return with the detested escort of Austrian troops, Tuscany would never have joined the national movement of 1859, and the unity of Italy would never have been. Of the despised and detested Governments of Modena and Parma it is enough to say that under both the spirit of disorder had been long at work, and that, though the majority of the population was ripe for a change, any new Government was likely to find quite as many elements of difficulty as of strength. In Austrian Italy, and especially in Lombardy, under the stern but just rule of an alien Government—hated because alien rather than oppressive—sterling virtues had been developed among a manly and energetic people; and, though the field of political activity was virtually closed to every native imbued with patriotic feelings, the local administration of the towns and rural communes afforded useful training. It was, indeed, an untoward circumstance that a large portion of the active youth of the country should have grown up in the belief that the highest virtue was to make war on the constituted authorities; but the ordinary administration of justice throughout the country was such as to enlist the moral support of the great mass on the side of law. In Piedmont alone, of all the Italian States, had representative institutions taken root. The little Parliament that met in Turin was mainly chosen by the most orderly, law-loving, and unexcitable of the populations of the peninsula, with a comparatively small infusion of the hot-blooded Ligurian and Sardinian elements; and yet it was not without difficulty, and mainly through the personal ascendancy of one man of genius, that this had become a practical working body."

"That seven such States should have been united into a single nation within so short a time does not seem wonderful—nay, almost miraculous—to most of those who have lived through these last few years is possible only because the event is so great, so utterly unprecedented, that they do not yet understand all that it means. What wonder is it that the notion should have long remained the mere dream of a few enthusiasts—that practical statesmen should have turned from it as an achievement beyond the bounds of hope, and that Cavour, the boldest of them all, should have resolved to attempt it only when the Peace of Villafranca threatened to rob his country of the fruits of all her past struggles and sacrifices, and left no option but the desperate one—all or nothing? Against the prospect of success difficulties beyond number or thought must have risen to his mind. In its favour there was the vehement outburst of national feeling that flashed from end to end of the peninsula; there was the general spirit of moderation and good sense—not half enough appreciated by foreigners—that is common throughout the greater part of Italy; there was, lastly, the amount of useful training and practical devotion to public business that has survived the decay of political freedom in the municipal institutions of Northern and Central Italy. If the first might be counted on for the preliminary object of clearing away the existing Governments, it would be rash to set much store by it for the purpose of building up a free State, based upon a firm Administration, and ruled by representative institutions."

"It must never be forgotten that this was no case of a strong ruler swaying all the powers of the State in his hands, and undertaking to weld together discordant elements into a single State; nor was it that of a Minister of a great country, supported by a united Parliament, who should attempt to annex and consolidate smaller provinces or States hitherto separate—such a task as may fall hereafter to some Prussian Minister. It was necessary in Italy to govern the country through a new Parliament composed of men knowing little or nothing of each other, scarcely able to communicate in the same dialect, yet each one full of mistrust of his neighbour, and often moved by a still stronger feeling arising from ancient but unforgotten Medieval feuds."

"For my own part, Sir, when I remember the state of things in Italy at so recent a period, when I think of the misgovernment under which the country had suffered for centuries, and when I fairly compare the past with the present, I see no reason for surprise or disappointment at the partial failure of successive administrations. Those who imagine that, with a little more cleverness on the part of Ministers, Italian affairs should have gone on smoothly and prosperously must, I think, have very imperfect notions of what misgovernment really is, or strangely exaggerated ideas of the effects of representative institutions. If two centuries of tyranny and corruption leave a people in such a state as to be able to elect a good Parliament, and to settle down in peace and prosperity within a few years, tyranny and corruption are not nearly such bad things as I have been used to think them. Doubly strange it is to find any countenance given to such an idea by an Englishman in this year—the seventieth since the union with Ireland—when you are driven for the tenth or twelfth time to enact a Coercion Bill, and are unable to maintain in that island one of your chief boasts, the liberty of the press."

"Venice, April 6.

B."

EASTER MONDAY AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

THE Abbey on Monday was one of the sights of London, and that in more senses than one, for the liberal-minded Dean and Chapter had given notice that Mondays were to be free, and from early morn until near sunset countless throngs passed through the portals of the noble pile. The Abbey was "free" in the fact that on other days fees are charged for viewing the historic art-treasures enshrined within its walls, while on this day of the week and for the first holiday time the people were able to pass unquestioned over the building, except during the time of service, and were at liberty to linger where they liked to talk over different points of interest, and to take their own view of things without the intervention of a guide.

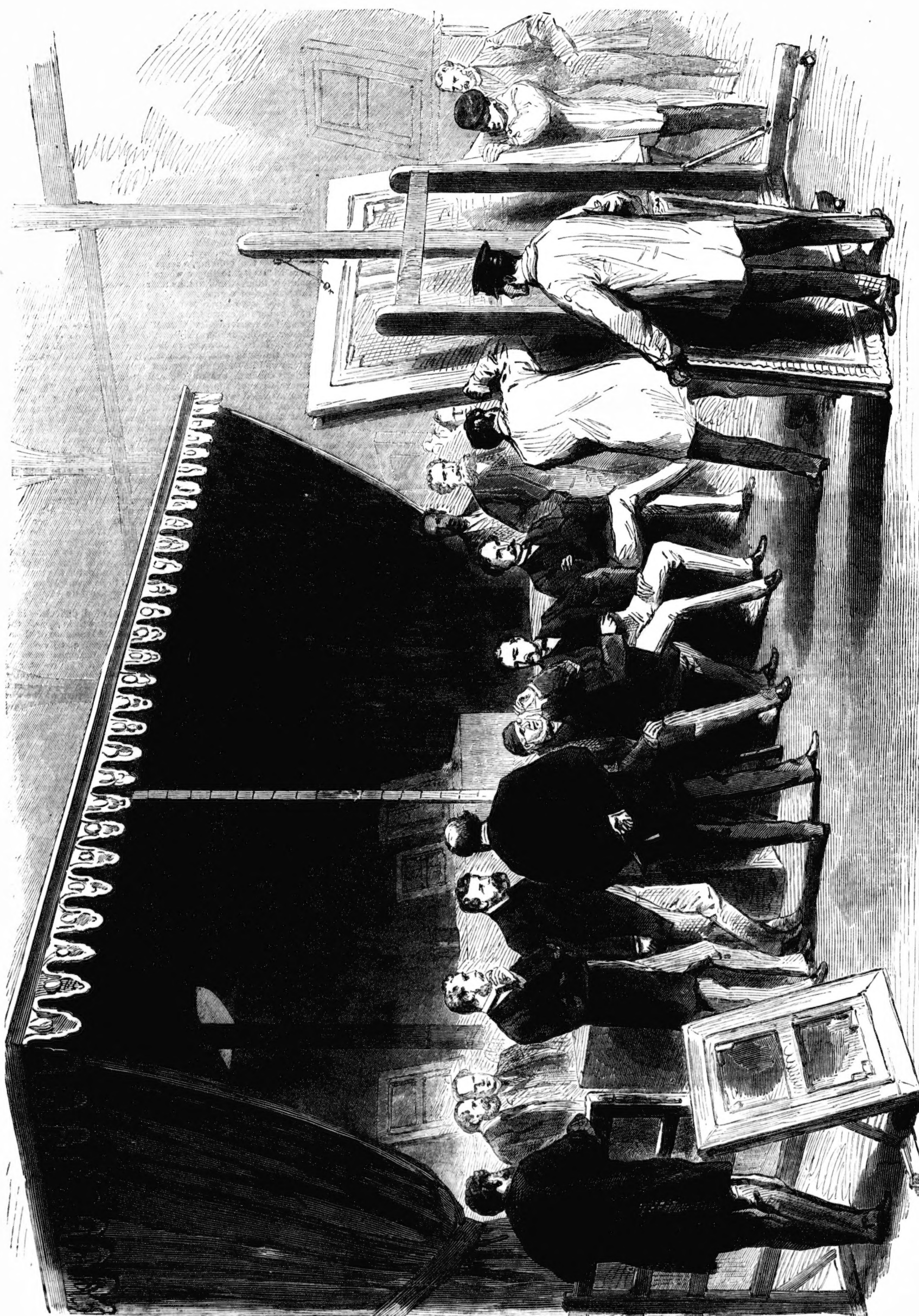
Monday was a severe test, it may be thought, for the experiment of allowing the crowd free entrance to the national monuments, it being the received view that if holiday crowds are rough, the Easter holiday makers exhibit the national character in its worst phase. It has, however, to be recorded that of all the crowds which thronged east, west, north, and south, those visiting the Abbey and its contents were not only unexceptional as regards orderly conduct, but for the main part reverent and thoroughly appreciative of the place and its associations. The people who attended were to a very great extent of the "working classes," in the truest sense of the term, and it was easy to see that there were present the artisan and labouring classes of nearly all grades, for all the workers are not in fustian—and they had come with all their households. There were, too, country tradesmen and country townsmen, a few "gentle people," a few farmers, and a tolerably good sprinkling of soldiers and sailors. It is, perhaps, worth while adding that there were none of a distinct class, known to all experienced in London as the skulking class—the "working men" who never work. The visitors came in family groups, consisting, in some instances, of three and four generations; for in one group a young mother was helping her "granny," who, on her own part, was informing her tender guide that the place was much the same as it was when she was a "gal"—a most remote period, judging from appearances. The people trooped in so fast that it was impossible to count them, but not less than 8000 visited the chapels, while some 4000 or 5000 must have wandered in at the north door and out at the west, with an idea that they had seen all that was to be seen. From chapel to chapel they passed, at some periods at the rate of sixty in a minute, and this for a considerable time.

If any plea were needed for the removal of all difficulties in the way of a free intercourse with our history "writ in stone," those crowds would supply the plea in the general ignorance of throngs of English people concerning the place itself and its contents. The holiday people are not chary of giving information to their own class; and at any place of general and open resort, at the British Museum, or the Kensington establishment, an inquiry is soon answered from several in an on-looking group; but in the Abbey chapels, where parties, in the widest extent of the word, were looking at monuments, there were no unprofessional guides who could give impromptu information from actual experience. It must be stated that on many of the most noteworthy monuments and relics notices had been placed, evidently by the thoughtful Dean, whose name is so intimately associated with the Abbey; but the crowds hungered for more knowledge, a knowledge which acquaintance only can give. The visitors made the best use of their liberty, eyes, and knowledge, however limited the last may be; and groups were seen displaying all the enthusiasm of learned antiquaries in striving to decipher the words on some dusty monument. If the words were in the vulgar tongue all the on-lookers would hear the import, if not, the people expressed themselves gratefully as in "luck's way" if the one in a hundred who did know happened to come that way in time to answer. One large family group had found a momentary breathing-space in the recess in Henry VII.'s Chapel, where the Duke de Montpensier's monument, by Sir Richard Westmacott, stands. The inscription beneath, in Latin, puzzled the party, and a member of it astonished all around by saying, "My Bill can read that," and the youth so named was speedily escorted thither from a lingering inspection on his own account somewhere else. One sight was sufficient to assure the lad that his powers were not equal to the occasion. This is one instance of many of the desire to know more of the Abbey. If, however, the monumental inscriptions were mute to the many, the works around were not; and those who talk of technical education for the masses would have listened gladly to the expressions heard on all hands of appreciation of the wonderful skill exercised in bygone times on wood, and stone, and metal. The workman of the past spoke to the workman of the present, in the evidences of mastery in the handicraft of wood-carving, brass-embossing, and iron-working. There was a pride in the work, as work—the true Adam Bede spirit; and it was not unprofitably heard by a group of youngsters from a mother's lips that workmen in the olden times "hadn't such opportunities of learning as we have," and yet could do such work as they saw around.

A greater and stronger plea than the mere utilitarianism of making the Abbey and its contents instructive to the many will suggest itself in one other particular. There are two services held daily in its walls, and sightseers must conform to the regulation of resting from their purpose; that is, they must listen to the comprehensive service of the English Church, performed without any extreme observances, or they must quit the place. On Monday a wide margin was given. The entrance doors to the Abbey were not shut during any part of the service, and the people freely entered and as freely passed out. But the crowd who were shut out from the lantern and choir meekly, and, generally speaking, contentedly, sat themselves in a spot where they could only share in the echoes of the services. It must not be concealed that some blundered on, and those not the worst appalled of the silence, not noticing, perhaps, the placards earnestly requesting silence at such times. The great bulk, however, reverentially occupied the seats in the transepts, and evidently in spirit took part in the service thus apparently from them apart. At the end of the services the well-known Easter Hymn, "Jesus Christ has risen to-day," the words of which, printed in large type, had been placed within sight of most, was joined in by nearly all, and for an interval, at least, the uneasy movements of the throngs were for a time unheard amid the uplifted voices.

There was no disorder seen; there was a quiet observance of the regulations, and for hours the Abbey was enjoyed by as sober and as earnest a body of holiday makers as ever set out on a fine Easter to pass an interval of cessation from labour.

EASTER MONDAY contributed its usual quota to the various places of entertainment in and around the metropolis. At the Crystal Palace there were 24,309 visitors, and at the Zoological Gardens, 23,757. Crowded audiences gathered in the theatres later in the day.



MEETING OF THE COMMITTEE OF RECEPTION OF THE PARIS FINE-ART EXHIBITION.

"QUEEN AND MENDICANT."

THOSE of our readers who remember the picture represented in our Engraving, in the Exhibition of the Royal Academy last year, will have some of its striking beauties recalled by this illustration, and will, perhaps, not unprofitably turn to that biographical story, an incident in which forms the noble subject of Herr Liezenmayer's work. There are few more interesting historical narratives than that of Maria Theresa of Austria, Queen of Hungary and Bohemia and Empress of Germany.

Not the least interesting episode of this noble story is the account of how the Imperial daughter of Charles VI., and the wife of Francis Stephen of Lorraine, took the infant of a wandering peasant woman to her breast while her own babe was borne behind her in the summer woods where she was walking—that heir to the throne who was held aloft in her arms to point her grand appeal to her loyal Hungarians when the Elector of Bavaria sought to usurp the empire in defiance of the

Pragmatic Sanction, and she cried, "abandoned by my friends, persecuted by my enemies, attacked by my nearest relatives, I have no other resource than in your fidelity, your courage, and constancy; I commit to your hands the child of your King."

What wonder that the bright swords leaped from their scabbards at this appeal! What a singular connection between its pathetic pleading and the incident which our picture records!

THE PARIS FINE-ART EXHIBITION.

WE have already given some particulars respecting the forthcoming opening of the annual fine-art exhibition in Paris, and we now publish an Engraving of a meeting of the "committee of reception"—that is, the committee charged with the duty of inspecting the pictures offered and deciding as to their exhibition. Many men of eminence in art and taste are on the committee; but it

need scarcely be said that such a body, however distinguished may be its members, or however conscientiously they may discharge their duties, are not likely to escape criticism. Their duties, consequently, are onerous, and the reward they receive decidedly doubtful.

DEATH OF THE DUCHESS DE BERRI.

ON Sunday there died, in Styria, a Princess who many years ago played no unimportant part in the affairs of Europe. Caroline Ferdinanda Louisa, Duchess of Berri, daughter of Francis I., King of the Two Sicilies, sister of Bomba, and aunt of the ex-King Francis II., was born towards the close of the last century. At the age of eighteen she was married to the Duc de Berri, younger son of Charles X., then Duc d'Artois. Her married life barely lasted three years. When her husband was assassinated, in 1820, the Duchess was expecting the birth of the Duc de Bordeaux,



THE QUEEN AND THE MENDICANT: AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF THE EMPRESS MARIA THERESA.—(PICTURE BY HERR LIEZENMAYER)

known to the Legitimists of France as Henry V., and to the world at large as the Comte de Chambord. Throughout the reigns of Louis XVIII. and of Charles X. the widowed Princess took no active part in public life. After the revolution of July, she quitted France and took refuge at Rome, where she contracted a secret marriage with the Marquis Lucchesi Palli. In 1832 she suddenly landed in France, and headed an abortive insurrection in La Vendée, the object of which was the dethronement of the Orleanist dynasty and the restoration of the legitimate branch of the House of Bourbon. But the times had gone by when such a rising was possible, and the Legitimist crusade of 1832 was an almost contemptible parody of the great insurrection with which the name of La Vendée is inseparably associated in history. The Duchess, who travelled about Brittany in peasant's costume, was arrested, happily for herself and for her adherents, before any serious outbreak had taken place. Kept as a State prisoner in the citadel of Blaye, under the custody of Marshal Bugeaud, the difficulty of how to deal with her was a source of extreme embarrassment to Louis Philippe and his Ministers. The difficulty was, however, solved by the sudden discovery that the widow of the Duc de Berri was in the family-way. The bathos of this unsentimental ending to a romantic enterprise afforded the French Government a happy excuse for releasing their prisoner, who, in order to preserve her reputation, confessed the fact of her marriage with Marquis Palli. After her release from prison the heroine of the second La Vendée rising led a very quiet and retired life. She

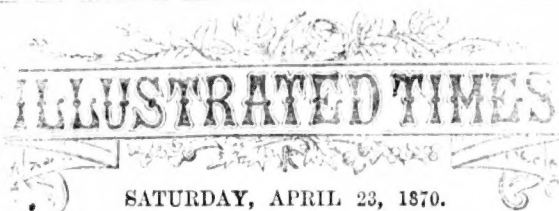
has lived to see the house of Orleans in exile, the Bourbons expelled from Spain, Naples, and Parma. She has witnessed the rise and fall of a second French Republic. She has beheld another Napoleon reigning as Emperor in France. Indeed, wellnigh the only member of the Royal houses of Europe with whom she was connected, either by birth or by marriage, whose fortunes have experienced no change during the last forty years is her son, who remains in 1870 what he was in 1830—Count of Chambord, of Frohsdorf, in Lower Austria.

PROGRESS OF SICILY.

PROFESSOR CORRADO TOMMASI-CRUDELI has written a long letter to the Bishop of Argyle and the Isles upon the state of Sicily, in reply to some letters from Palermo which have appeared in the *Times*. The Professor considers that the social and economical condition of the island has greatly improved since the revolution of 1860, and gives a number of statistics in confirmation of his opinion. As a proof that commerce has rapidly increased, he shows that while before 1860 the goods exported annually from Palermo hardly amounted to 8,000,000*l.*, in 1868 they amounted to 27,000,000*l.* Ten years ago not more than a hundred steam-boats entered and quitted the port in a year; in 1868 the number of steamers was 1332. Postal communication, again, which was once so uncertain, is now regular and frequent. Education in Palermo has also made considerable progress. In that

city there are 171 primary schools and 12,000 scholars, "while before 1860 hardly 800 received any sort of elementary instruction." The movement which has thus emanated from the principal town of Sicily has been felt throughout the island. In every Sicilian province the Government has founded institutions of secondary and superior instruction. "In the province of Palermo alone there are now fourteen Government institutions—viz., a lyceum, five gymnasia, a superior technical institution, three technical schools, a normal school for the training of male teachers, a male and a female college, a marine and a musical institution." The writer acknowledges that there is still much to be effected for the improvement and security of the island, and he especially deplors the shameful condition of the roads, which he regards as one of the main causes of the insurrection of 1866. Even in this respect, however, there are signs of progress. Railroads have been commenced, or are in contemplation; some important highways are in course of construction, and on many roads a mail-coach service is established. The Professor believes that the true principles of civil and religious liberty, as understood by Englishmen, are taking root in Sicily, and he looks forward with hope to the future of that wonderful island, which may boast of possessing almost every source of interest that can allure the traveller. Without brigands, and with good roads and hotels, Sicily, with its delicious climate, its antiquarian treasures, and glorious scenery, will assuredly become one of the most popular show-places of Europe.

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KIDNAPPING CHILDREN.

It is foolish to play the part of an alarmist, though journalists too often lend themselves to the getting up of small panics on social questions. But there seems to be some foundation for a fear that the offence of child-stealing is on the increase in great towns. Three bad cases will be fresh in the memory of most people—one in which a hag stole a child while its mother was in the very act of doing her a substantial kindness; another, a more recent instance, in which a female servant took the child away out of spite; and a third case, in which the Judge (we believe, the Recorder of London) said there was no obvious motive for the theft except the desire to adopt a child! Within a few days we have had another sad story, in which a dissipated, half-imbruted creature has carried off an infant, and appears to think it a very light matter indeed. But this is not all. We believe that all the cases in which young children are stolen do not by any means come under the notice of the public. One point is almost uniformly to be noticed in each of them—the child is ultimately recovered. Indeed, unless the stolen creature is murdered, in which case a fresh danger, both of detection and punishment, is incurred—it is very unlikely that the prey should not be tracked. Everybody who hears of the robbery sympathises with the parents, and it must be a very clever thief that can retain his spoil under such circumstances.

But, for all that, the question is a very serious one. Certainly, it appears to us that the parents are usually to blame in these cases. If a creature in female shape is to have the care of children, her general character should be inquired into with exceptional severity of scrutiny; and fondness for the young should be held a *sine qua non*. That a woman who is herself fond of them should rob a parent of one is a very exceptional thing, though it has been heard of since Solomon. But, whatever character a servant may have brought with her, children should not be *freely* intrusted to her keeping at any time; certainly not in the street. It seems like sheer recklessness to let an animal like Mrs. Chinnery's servant of all work carry out a baby. No doubt it is inconvenient to comparatively poor people to keep children within doors till the parents can take them out (that is where the possession of a garden does not solve the difficulty); but we must take our choice of evils, and we have no hesitation in laying it down that only an old and tried servant will be intrusted with the sole care of children abroad by parents who are duly apprehensive of the multifarious risks of daily life. The case of parents who are too poor to keep servants, and who are practically compelled to let the little ones run wild in the streets, is a very hard one. But there is an immense number of parents who, being under no such compulsion, and living in the suburbs, still permit their children to wander abroad almost at will. They cannot wonder when a child comes home stripped of its clothes, saying that a woman who promised it a halfpenny had left it naked in the streets.

The question of punishing female robbers of this detestable kind is an exceedingly difficult one. It can only be said that no punishment except one, which is out of the question—namely, the lash—at all comes up to what a robbed parent would feel to be the justice of the case. To send to prison for a term of years the hag that stole Mrs. Chinnery's baby, and then turn her loose upon the world, more brutalised than ever, to steal another, if she can, or do something else that is horrible, looks amazingly like a farce. There is a "missing link" in our treatment of a large number of offences which exhibit such a degree of hopeless depravity as to make a person as unfit to go abroad among fellow-creatures as one of Mr. Jamrack's tigers.

To a category of its own belongs the almost ludicrous case of the mother who, having let her little boy out to a showman for so many pounds a year, now finds that the showman has decamped with him, and wants the whole police force of the country set in motion to recover him. It might be hard upon a fool of this stamp to say that she did not deserve to get the child back again; but she is certainly very unfit to have the care of her own offspring or anybody else's. One thing we assuredly get out of these odd stories—namely, an occasional glimpse of the queer people and queer notions there are in the world. Mr. Disraeli, in "Sybil," talked of there being "two nations" in England; but there must be a dozen at the very least. Which of our readers would care to be thought "of the same flesh and blood" as a mother who takes her brat to a prize baby-show, or lets it out to a travelling caravan-keeper?

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

In a very unexpected way, as most people are now fully aware, the old difficulty, what to do with murderers, has once more turned up. It is no news that we have been

compelled to respite a very cruel and wanton manslayer just because we cannot hang him without the infliction of torture.

This, however, is not so much out of tenderness to the criminal as out of regard for our own feelings. If there were any way in which a murderer like Rutterford could be bundled out of existence without our witnessing the process, there is in most of us sufficient hatred of the man who could commit his crime to make us pretty indifferent to his undergoing a good deal of pain. Paley—a humane writer—deliberately suggested that criminals who had been guilty of aggravated offences should be flung to wild beasts, or put to death in some other very signal manner. In our own day we are not consistent in rejecting torture as a punishment, for we still use the cat-o'-nine-tails in certain cases; and nobody is sorry for the culprits, whatever some people may think of the policy of flogging them.

It seems so utterly absurd that a wretch like Rutterford should get off with imprisonment for life—without even occasional floggings—only because it would be difficult to hang him, that we can hardly escape shortly being forced to decide upon adopting some other method of execution than the gallows. Hanging is attended with peculiarly repulsive incidents; it is an ugly death to assign to a woman, and a very hard one for light-weights and people with thick necks. All this is notorious; and there seems to be setting in a strong current of opinion in favour of shooting murderers. It would not be necessary to employ soldiers for this purpose; and really it does at present appear to be the way of getting out of a good many difficulties. The presence of those difficulties points in the minds of a large public to the total abolition of capital punishments; but, in any case, hanging is doomed.

THE LOUNGER.

MR. AYRTON, our metropolitan *Edile*, has issued an edict strictly prohibiting dance tunes in the parks on Sundays. He was requested to define dance music, but this he could not do. Indeed, dance music is not definable. Some of our florid psalm tunes are very much like dances. In truth, you may, by quickening the time and changing the accent easily turn a solemn psalm tune into a dance. I have heard this done. Then there are some dance tunes in slow time, and of solemn character. When the witches in "Macbeth" move round the cauldron the music is not in a lively measure, nor would it, if performed at a concert, be suggestive of a dance. Nor would that music which Miriam played on a timbrel, and when, as it is written, all the women went out after her with timbrels and dances, singing the while that glorious song of triumph which Handel has made so well known to us; or that which David played on his harp when he danced before the ark, be, if we could but recover it, one would think, objectionable, even on a Sunday. If, now, the people had danced to the music, one can easily imagine that strict Sabbatarians might be offended; and yet there cannot be a doubt that in primitive times the Christians danced at their religious assemblies. At least, so says Church history; and I should say that, under the sober direction of a proper master, dancing might be practised without shocking our religious sensibilities more than those frolicsome gambols which one may see every Sunday in Battersea and Victoria Parks. But why draw the line at dance music, when, at worst, it is only suggestive of dancing, which may be perfectly innocent, whereas there is music suggestive of what is not innocent? The music, for example, of the glee, "Mynheer van Dunk, though he never got drunk, sipped brandy and water guily. He quenched his thirst with two quarts of the first to a pint of the latter daily." The music of this glee is frequently played by military and other bands. The music of this and many other drinking songs and glees ought, if dance music is to be proscribed, surely to be prohibited by our stern, severe *Edile*; and ought he to permit music from "Don Giovanni" and the "Traviata" to be played? Further, Mr. Ayrton should open up a communication with the Horse Guards and get the Duke of Cambridge to issue a similar edict, for it is unseemly and unjust that the band at Knightsbridge should be allowed to play dance music on Sunday—as it did in my hearing last Sunday morning—when the people's bands are not allowed to play it. The truth is, this is a bit of very impolitic, foolish, vexatious, petty meddling of Mr. Ayrton's; and I hope that some member will ask when Parliament meets again what authority he has to issue such an edict.

There is a storm rising, if I can discern the signs of storms, against the tax upon guns, which Mr. Lowe proposes to inflict; and I do not wonder that this tax is unpopular. It is in many ways most objectionable. In the first place, it is an English Arms Bill. In Ireland Arms Bills are common, but we have never had one in England. It is one of the proudest prerogatives of a free people to carry arms without leave given and without molestation by the State. But Mr. Lowe says that henceforth no Englishman shall carry a gun, pistol or revolver, or any weapon made to project a bullet, without a State license, costing a sovereign per year, &c. It is to be hoped that the people will not submit to this degradation. Then mark this. The license to kill game is to be abolished, and the deficiency is to be made up by taxing all who for any purpose whatever keep guns, &c.; that is, the gentlemen sportsmen, who use guns merely for their pleasure, are to be partially untaxed, and those who are absolutely obliged to keep them for the defence of their property are to be taxed. This is manifestly unjust. Besides, this is really a new game law. Now you cannot kill hares, pheasants, partridges, grouse, woodcocks, &c., without a license; but if Mr. Lowe's proposition becomes law, all the birds of the air and the beasts of the field will be game; at least, you will not be able, without a license, to kill them with a gun. Mr. Lowe, as an excuse for taxing pistols and revolvers, pleaded that people in England are rapidly getting into the practice of avenging their own wrongs with revolvers, like the people in the half-formed States of America. The members, when Lowe talked this nonsense, promptly made him understand that they did not believe it. Nor is it true. In short, it was simply nonsense. Besides, if it were true, would a tax upon revolvers stop the practice? Who is to know that a man has a revolver in his pocket as he walks along the street; unless, indeed, the police are to stop and search every person whom they suspect? Indeed, it may come to that if this proposal should become law—must, in short, come to that if the law is to be carried out successfully.

It has long been known that Asiatics, Hindoos especially, will listen intently to the glorious teachings of Christ, but turn away from Church dogmas with repugnance and scorn. There are thousands of Hindoos who have accepted Christ as a Divine teacher, but you must travel far and search diligently as you travel before you will discover a Hindoo who believes in the Christian theology of the West. A missionary, a very accomplished man, told me that, after preaching for many years in India, he could not say that he had made half a dozen sincere converts. Indeed, he had come to believe that it is all but impossible to get the Hindoos to listen with gravity to what is called here the scheme of salvation. But they will listen to the moral teaching; and of this we have an instance and proof in Chunder Sen, who, having heard Christianity with all its theologic accretions

preached in India, accepted it without the accretions, clearing them off and tossing them away as something utterly foreign to the teaching of the Divine Master, and has now come here to preach a pure, unalloyed, unmemorised Christianity as a new revelation. This is startling, but not unnatural, when we come to think of Christianity came from the glorious, thoughtful, poetic East. It came to us reborn in poetry, and figure, and metaphor; but in the West, especially in the North-West, its poetry was soon transmuted into hard prose, its metaphors and figures into cold facts, and from these, in process of time, such a network of theologic schemes, systems, creeds, &c., was evolved or spun, that, instead of Christianity being the beautifully simple thing that it was when it came from the hands of its Author, it became the most complex, perplexing, unintelligible religion that the world ever saw. Well, half a century ago we sent Christianity, thus encumbered with accretions, back to the East; and now we learn that, when it came into contact with the civilised, philosophic, poetic mind of the East—all unprejudiced as, of course, it was—the accretions were speedily dissolved and passed away, and Christianity once again shone out in all its pristine glory. This is what I gather from the teaching of Baboo Keshub Chunder Sen, who comes here at a most opportune time, when we are perplexed about our so-called religious difficulty, to tell us what religion really is, and to show us, incidentally, if we will but listen to him, that the difficulty is not religious, but, as your Lounger has more than once asserted, dogmatical; and that, if we would but make up our mind to take our Christianity direct from the hands of its Divine Founder, as Chunder Sen preaches it, clear of all theologic accretions, which no more form part of Christianity than the barnacles are part of the ship to which they adhere, the religious difficulty would vanish, and at once we might begin seriously the work of educating the people. I have said that it is wonderful that Chunder Sen should come here as a Christian missionary; but really I think it is quite as wonderful that he should be received with such enthusiasm. This to me is indeed a cheering sign of the times.

The recurrence of the Easter Monday review has called attention to the constitution and condition of the volunteer force, and some newspaper writers have been much exercised thereabout. The volunteers are said to be in evil state; they are not well up in their drill, they are badly commanded, they commit all sorts of military blunders; and, moreover, the spirit that once animated them has largely evaporated. If all this be true—and I neither say it is nor is not—the cause is, it seems to me, not far to seek. The volunteers have, to a large extent, ceased to be volunteers; they are rapidly becoming mere paid mercenaries, and are imbuing a mercenary spirit. The capitation grant has been greatly increased since the force was first organised, and constant demands are made for still further augmentations—the aim being that the entire expense of the force should be provided by the Government, pay for the men excepted. Now this claim does not seem, at first sight, unreasonable; but, if we look into it, we shall find that it involves the necessity of changing the character of the force altogether, and its assimilation to the nature of a regular army, or a militia, at least; and, if this is to be done, had the country not better make up its mind at once to have the real thing, and pay for it, instead of deluding itself with a "sham" (to quote Lord Ranelagh) and pay for it all the same? If we are to have mercenaries, let us have real and efficient mercenaries; but, if we are to have volunteers, let us have genuine volunteers, and not mere mercenaries or militiamen in disguise. "Then's my sentiments," Mr. Editor, whatever other people may think. I don't see any use in the country paying for men playing at soldiers, who are not soldiers after all, merely to please and give importance to commanding officers of corps.

Those who remember Lord Palmerston—and there are few of your readers who are not familiar with that shrewd, good-humoured face—will seek an opportunity of seeing the figure just completed by Mr. Robert Jackson representing the deceased statesman. At present this very admirable work is at the studio of the sculptor, at Malda-vale; but there will soon be afforded a more convenient opportunity for its public inspection. Mr. Matt Morgan's "great picture," called "Behind the Scenes," now exhibiting at the German Gallery, New Bond-street, is so striking a work as I should have expected from that gentleman, believing, as I do, in his wonderful talent as an artist on wood. It is full of incident, and is a lively representation of the actual aspect of the space at the back of the stage and at the wings during the performance in pantomime season; there are one or two suggested private comedies and tragedies, too, in the appearance and mutual relations of the persons assembled there; but, some way, there is a rawness and want of depth about the picture that is more suggestive of scene-painting than of ordinary "high art." To be no more than fair, however, it must be remembered that "behind the scenes" can scarcely be otherwise represented; for the light and the accessories there always do give a raw and garish appearance to everything.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

It is with no common regret that many of your readers will see announced the death of Mr. W. J. Prowse. I should think anybody who knew this gentleman must have been very fond of him. The first time I ever saw him was, many years ago, on the platform at a lecture delivered by Mr. William Maccall, who was then preaching Pantheistic Intuitionism and the "Individuality of the Individual," on Sundays, at lecture-halls, here and there, in a way to which the "perfidium, ingenium, scotum" was assuredly not lacking. On that particular Sunday, when Mr. Maccall sat down, Mr. Prowse, who was then not known to me even by name, jumped up and read a paper which I could have sworn had been written by Mr. Maccall himself. Imitative power was a strong point with Mr. Prowse, though in this case he did not intend to imitate, and had simply fallen within the sphere of Mr. Maccall's attraction. Some of Mr. Prowse's parodies of poets, in *Fun*, were imitatively good—certainly not inferior to any parody in the "Rejected Addresses" or in Thackeray. His French-English was also really exquisite: many a hearty roar of laughter have I had over it. And who can ever forget Nicholas, with his Knurr and Spell? In spite of the ephemeral character of some of his humour, I should think a collection of Mr. Prowse's best things would repay the cost of publication; and certainly I, for one, should be glad to possess some memorial of a bright, kindly fellow, whose humour narrowly escaped being downright genius.

THE MAGAZINES.

In the *Student* an amusing paper by Mr. T. W. Wood, F.Z.S., on the "Courtships of Birds" is illustrated by some clever sketches and a gorgeous coloured print. The price of the *Student*, once a shilling, has crept up to half-a-crown; but its matter is excellent.

The *Broadway* contains two running stories, both with some life in them. Dr. Thornleigh in "Off the Scent" is evidently a portrait. "Straight to the Goal" seems of American origin—at least, I fancy the American workmanship shows through the English "touching-up" process.

In the *Monthly Packet*, the "Polyglott Parsings" are continued, and very good they are. Some of the inquiries in the "Correspondence" department are very amusing. By-the-by, the information about the signatures in the "Lyra Apostolica" is not complete. Who was it that signed with the Zeta? Here is a specimen of young lady's grammar, for which the editor justly rebukes "Violet":—"Violet will thank one of the subscribers if they could tell her why the 14th of September and the 13th of December are found in the Table of Days of Fasting in the Prayer Book, and in the Calendar known as Holy Cross Day, and Lucy, Virgin and Martyr. Also, what rules have to be observed, and how do you obtain admission to join the Home belonging to All Saints, Margret-street."

In the *St. James's Magazine* the new story, "An Unsymmetrical Novel," strongly justifies its title; but it contains some good matter. The author rightly complains of the want of individuality in most of our magazine and newspaper writing. The essayists

in the *Saturday* write nearly all alike; and who but the experienced and initiated could find many discriminating features in four *Times*, *Telegraph*, or *Daily News* leaders?

Good Words for the Young is going on admirably. People who have in their mature years retained any freshness of feeling miss a great monthly joy if they miss reading this exquisite little magazine.

If the *Food Journal* will eschew puffing and offer to its readers matter more solidly and carefully prepared, it may be a success. In the article on "London Dinners" there is one sensible remark—namely, that dining-room keepers should not make you pay for a big "jorum" of soup at dinner when the appetising bare half plateful that you would get in private is all you want. But there is not the smallest reason why a solid luncheon, good enough to pass for dinner, with half a pint of hock or *vin ordinaire*, should not be profitably sold for 2s., and well served too. There are new worlds to conquer in the great eating-house question. Who will come forward and discover them? The first sincere and sagacious adventurer will make a fortune in ten years.

A paper on "The Horse in Yorkshire before 1750," in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, is more amusing to the general reader than it looks. There is a very nice essay on "Boswell;" but Johnson's friendship for him proves nothing in his favour. Why should it be held to do so? Can't a man rightly be fond of another man who is full of faults? Which of us is not full of faults? Was Johnson's fondness for Beauclerk a proof of the latter's goodness? How about Savage, too? The fact is, Johnson was a man of singularly catholic humanity; indeed, all the world knows that his house was a sort of human menagerie. By-the-by, eccentric people were much more common up to 1830 or thereabouts than they have ever been since. Of course, it was not the Reform Bill that put them down. But what, then, was the cause? If anybody will turn to volume of "Eccentric Biography," he will probably conclude that the police have had something to do with it. In our now crowded streets an eccentric who would in old times have been allowed to "gang his gait" would now be taken up for causing a disturbance. Think of the public feats of the "Aerial," as the idiot called himself (see "Hone's Everyday Book"), and then note that a few days ago a poor fellow was taken up for spouting Shakespeare in the streets, and that to sleep in the open air is a misdemeanour. Butler evidently intended nothing outrageous by the "fable" of "Hudibras;" but first conceive all that happening now! Look at Hogarth's drawings for it! There was your world for "ascentic carrots;" but now an "ascentic carrotter" is sure to find his way either to the lock-up or to the madhouse—the latter, if he has property.

The late Rev. Isaac Taylor, in his "Restoration of Belief," now before me, maintained, with every variety of that polished invective of which he was so great a master, that Theism could never, by itself, hold its ground against Atheism. What would he say to the "Brahmo-Somaj" movement in India if he were now alive? Keshub Chunder Sen, as all the world knows, has been preaching at Mr. Martineau's chapel, and at South-place Chapel, Finsbury, and has been publicly feted in London. Not only men like Dean Stanley, but orthodox Dissenting Ministers have given him the right hand; and what, besides (for this is little), are the important facts? This man and his adherents—counted, I believe, by hundreds of thousands—are pure Theists. They do not in any accredited Christian sense receive the Bible as a revelation, nor do they believe, in a similar sense, a single article of the Nicene or Athanasian creed. They believe in one good and perfect God, who loves His creatures, and in whom they live and move and have their being; who will deal with them retributively, as a Father, for all their sins, but who will finally redeem to Himself every work of His hands. I am not sure of it, but I think that this movement has been steadily growing from the time of Rammohun Roy until now, and that it was owing to some Unitarian influence that the seed of pure Theism generated in that remarkable man's mind. At all events, from the Rev. Theophilus Lindsey, the first Unitarian seceder from the Establishment, downwards, Unitarians have repeatedly prophesied that in the East their faith would take root and grow. And who can help being startled when he reads that a highly-cultivated Hindoo is received with loud cheers by an assembly largely composed of English Christians, though he tells them plainly that their sectarian missionaries do harm rather than good and actually keep back the progress of the Hindus towards the belief in one God? Of course, Keshub Chunder Sen may be grievously mistaken; but one would like to have Mr. Isaac Taylor's reading of the facts. Here is an immense movement, self-sustained, if not self-originating, in the presence of those very modern influences which Mr. Taylor declared would be fatal to Theism and drive people into Atheism. Churches are formed. Polygamy is quietly put out of the way. The people live pure and devoted lives, and neither their conduct nor their religious services are to be distinguished from those of Christians, except by the absence of certain dogmas. And they not only hold their own; for their leader, while recognising the services rendered by the Bible in India, and honouring men like Carey and Marshman, yet insists that his Church shall "stand on its own bottom," and keep absolutely clear of every distinctive article of every Christian creed. All this is what Mr. Isaac Taylor called a "contemptible sentimentalism—a mere dream, recommended neither by logic nor manliness of purpose... an endeavour to pack and float a raft ahead of Niagara." It may be so. At all events, it is by far the most stupendous and interesting fact of the day; and I shall watch with much curiosity the manner in which it is dealt with by the "serious" press in general. Up to this point, the newspapers have not shown very creditably in the matter.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

Such a theatrical Easter as this has surely never been seen. Nearly every theatre in London has given some important novelty; and I assure you, Sir, I scarcely know where to begin. Perhaps it will be best to take the new VAUDEVILLE first, where I find three new plays. The theatre opened last Saturday with all the usual pomp and ceremony, the only hitch being a spirited controversy between the audience and Mr. Montague about some point (it turned out to be distemper) which sweated off the walls, and is said to have spoiled coats and dresses. Mr. Andrew Halliday's comedy, "For Love or Money," is his most ambitious but not his best work. Evidently fascinated by Mr. Robertson's style, he has endeavoured to polish up a very sketchy story with smart writing. But, though Mr. Halliday's dialogue is sharp and occasionally witty, he lacks that refined and tender tone which has invariably pervaded the little plays at the Prince of Wales's. Indeed, the comedy in parts may fairly be considered vulgar, since the double entendres and very broad scenes it contains can only tickle a very small portion of the audience. Many things may be said—indeed, are said—when the ladies have left the dinner-table which would be considered shockingly out of place were they uttered before the mistress of the house has risen. Mr. Halliday seems to forget that his audience is likely to contain ladies as well as men, and that it is a cruel thing to raise a blush on any cheek merely for the sake of getting a laugh. I must emphatically confess that no innocent girl could see some of Mr. Halliday's scenes or hear some of his dialogue without feeling very uncomfortable. This is a great pity, because the play is really meritorious in parts, and, were it judiciously revised, could not offend the most sensitive. Besides, this straining after effect, this determination to be sharp at all risks, ruins the comedy as a work of art. Every character is a Douglas Jerrold in miniature. Everyone, from the greatest lady to the commonest servant, talks comic cuttings. We seem to live in an atmosphere of cruel speeches and vulgar repartee. The ladies, when they wish to be smart, are simply rude to one another; and the gentlemen spout social essays and highly-spiced paragraphs. One or two brilliant fellows of this sort are all very well; but

when the son is smarter than the father, the servant than the son, the daughter than the mother, and so on, these conversational fireworks become a bore, and the comedy may fairly be considered strained and unnatural. Mr. Robertson is frequently as much an offender as Mr. Halliday in this respect; but Mr. Robertson's comedies possess more sweetness—more humanity. Mr. Thackeray could be cruel, but he was kind also. Mr. Halliday relieves his cynicism by very few touches of tenderness. We must except the little love-scene at Camden Town and the charming notion of the young mother giving her baby the latch-key as a plaything for fear of its being used by the husband. If Mr. Halliday had lightened the first two acts with such touches as these, the comedy would have been improved. The acting throughout is excellent. The Vaudeville possesses one of the best acting companies in London. Miss Amy Fawcitt particularly distinguishes herself, and, though she must still endeavour to restrain her exuberant spirits, she is undeniably a brilliant little actress. She has everything before her. Mr. Montague played a small character with his well-known polish of style; and Miss Cavendish, Mr. Honey, and Mr. Stephens were all as good as can be. I don't like Mr. Henry Irving in light comedy. As a character-actor he is almost unequalled. In light comedy he is Charles Mathews—with a difference. The burlesque, which is not a good one, has the advantage of the services of Miss Nelly Power, Miss Irwin, and Mr. Thorne—all towers of strength in their way. In fact, the Vaudeville has commenced right well; and I expect from time to time to enjoy some of the best acting that can be found.

The HOLBORN has opened again with a regular sensation drama by Mr. G. Roberts, the adapter for the stage of "Lady Audley's Secret." "Behind the Curtain" is not badly put together; but it appeals only to a very common order of intellect. A theatre in flames, with the sensational incidents of burning ballet-girls, fire-escapes, children rescued by clowns, and so on, will, perhaps, attract the public by means of gaudy posters on the hoardings; but this kind of thing has been done before, and, happily, it is being done to death. The worst part about the play to my mind is the cruel manner in which Mr. Roberts has made his company libel the dramatic profession. Much has been said and written about the social status of actors and actresses, but I don't think their bitterest enemies believe they are such a debauched and gin-drinking set as Mr. Roberts represents them to be. If we are to believe the picture, dramatic agents merely traffic in the virtue of young girls, and so-called artists are out of the pale of decent society. No doubt the picture is exaggerated for the sake of effect; but exaggeration should contain at least some suggestion of truth. The public is often a very stupid public, and many people, after seeing "Behind the Curtain," will have a false idea of the stage as it exists. Besides, do people, after all, very much care to shake hands with a clown, or look into a theatrical dressing-room, or follow a ballet-girl home to her lodgings? These details are just as well left to the imagination. Plays of purely theatrical life belong to the very lowest form of art. There is never any opportunity in these sensation plays for acting. Miss Wingfield, however, made a favourable impression, and Messrs. Billington and Cowper did their best for the play.

For the CHALKING-CROSS Miss Emma Schiff has written a trifling sketch, which is dignified by the name of a comedy. The curtain falls tamely on each of the three acts, which are merely pointless and watery scenes. There is nothing in the story, and very little in the dialogue; and some songs sung by the managers are surely enough to frighten the audience out of the theatre. Her singing apart, Miss Fowler plays with some spirit and vivacity, and certainly dresses with great taste. In these days, even this is something. Failing to get the ear enchanted or the senses soothed, it is pleasant to delight the eye. There are certainly more things on earth than are dreamed of in a Lounge's philosophy; and this is the reason I keep puzzling my head how such an amateurish, purposeless sketch as "The Twin Sisters" could be accepted at a West-End theatre of some repute. Miss Harriet Coveney has the only trifling bit of character, and she does it justice. But such a play as this would scarcely cause excitement in a well-packed drawing-room.

I must postpone until another occasion my remarks on the two "Frou-Frous," and also on the pretty bouffes operas at the Gaiety and LYCEUM.

Mrs. Lafontaine Erskine has again been reading successfully at Westbourne Hall, assisted by the well-known D. D. Home.

THE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.

The Easter entertainments at the Polytechnic Institution are characterised by that happy mixture of scientific instruction with amusement which has so long been a distinguishing feature of this institution at holiday times. With his usual tact, Professor Pepper has seized on one of the most recent achievements of science and made it the subject of a lecture. By the aid of moving paintings and photographs the audience have the canal and surroundings, and the ports of Said and Suez, presented to their view as vividly as if they were on the spot. The scenes are accompanied by descriptions of the difficulties attending the work, and of the manner in which they were surmounted; and, in order to accomplish this portion of his task, the lecturer gave a dissertation on sand, which he illustrated with some curious experiments, from which it would appear that the fears which have been entertained as to the canal's being speedily filled again with the sand of the desert are groundless. Besides this lecture a great variety of entertainments were provided, including, in addition to the usual attractions, a lecture on a new curious Chinese torpedo, a lecture on the last new and wonderful ghost effects, an exhibition of the automatic Leotard, which is quite as wonderful as the performance of a living person, with the additional recommendation that no catastrophe can happen; and there is likewise an entertainment by Dugwar, who appears capable of balancing anything, and who exhibited some remarkable feats with the tomahawk; and last, but not least, a new musical entertainment by Mr. George Buckland, called "The Heart of Stone."

SALMON IN THE THAMES.—Mr. Frank Buckland announces that a salmon was caught in the Thames, in the lower part of Gravesend Reach, on Monday afternoon. The fish is a true salmon—*salmo salar*; it weighed 23 lb., and measured 39 in. in length and 22 in. in girth. It was caught in a sprat net at ebb tide by a fisherman. Mr. Buckland is unable to say where the fish came from, and is "afraid to venture a hope that it is one of the salmon which Mr. Ponder and myself have been breeding and turning out for the Thames Angling Preservation Society during the last seven years. This may possibly be the case, except that its history in the grilse state is unknown."

AN ECCLESIASTICAL WAR.—The parishioners of St. George's, Wolverhampton, have been at war for some time with the Vicar, the Rev. A. S. Prior, respecting the use of a white preaching-cloth, and the affairs of the parish have suffered in consequence. To put an end to this state of things the Vicar lately announced that he would give up the objectionable garment if he could obtain the consent of the Bishop of the diocese. The Bishop, however, seems to have refused his sanction to the proposed change, and the parishioners held a meeting on Monday, when strong language was used. Not only was the conduct of the Bishop condemned, but one speaker openly advocated rebellion, and recommended the meeting to seek liberty in and out of the Church. The meeting broke up in a very unsatisfactory manner.

OPENING OF AN ART-EXHIBITION AT RIPON.—On Monday Earl De Grey opened, at Ripon, an art-exhibition. Its main object would seem to be to assist the local scientific society and mechanics' institute; and, whether or not it results in a pecuniary gain to the members of these organisations, it is calculated to afford them much pleasing entertainment and sound instruction. A large company attended the opening ceremony. There was a procession, in the first instance, from the Townhall, headed by the band of the Princess of Wales's Hussars, and composed of Earl De Grey, the Bishop of Ripon, Lord John Hay, M.P., Dean McNeill, the Mayor and Corporation, and the presidents and committee of the exhibition, scientific society, and mechanics' institute. Earl De Grey took the chair, and delivered an address on the subject of art. He was followed by the Bishop of Ripon; and some musical performances brought the inauguration to a close. There was a concert in the evening.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES will lay the foundation-stone of the new parish church of Kensington in the course of the ensuing month.

PRINCE ARTHUR's appointment as a Knight Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George was gazetted on Tuesday.

COUNT BISMARCK is AGAIN ILL, and his Berlin doctor has gone to see him at Varzin. The Count is said to be suffering from jaundice.

THE MARQUIS OF KILDARE is about to be called to the Upper House by the title of Baron Kildare, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom.

THE GOLDEN ROSE, which the Pope is accustomed sometimes to send at Lent to a female Sovereign who has most distinguished herself by religious zeal is destined this year for the Empress of Austria.

MR. GLADSTONE has been invited to preside at the annual dinner of the Cobden Club, which will take place as usual towards the close of the Session, and we understand there are good grounds to believe that he will accept the invitation.

SIR EDWIN LANDSEER'S LARGE PICTURE OF VOLTIGEUR, upon which he has been so long engaged, will form one of the principal attractions at the forthcoming exhibition of the Royal Academy.

MDLLE. NILSSON has given six concerts in Paris for benevolent objects during the past winter. They have produced more than 70,000fr.

MR. BRYCE succeeds Dr. Travers Twiss in the chair of Civil Law at Oxford.

THE ARCHDEACONRY OF MANCHESTER, vacant by the elevation of Dr. Durnford to the Episcopal Bench, has been conferred on the Rev. G. H. G. Anson.

A CONFERENCE is proposed with the view of bringing about a Customs union of the various Australian colonies.

TEN STEAMERS were to leave the Mersey this week with between 6000 and 7000 passengers for the United States and Canada.

MR. STACHY, the landlord of the inn which was burnt at Cardiff, is dead. This is the fifth death resulting from that sad calamity.

MR. GLADSTONE, on behalf of the Crown, has conferred the Rectory of Middleton, Lancashire, vacant by the prebend of Archdeacon Durnford, D.D., to the Bishopric of Chichester, upon the Rev. Dr. Hannah, Warden of Trinity College, Glenalmond, N.B. The wardenship of Trinity College has been declared vacant.

ENGLISH TENANT-RIGHT has been selected for consideration at the next meeting of the Farmers' Club, on Monday, May 2, when it will be introduced by Mr. Henry Corbet, the secretary of the club, and the author of the prize essay on tenant-right.

BUENOS AYRES has been visited by a very severe storm, causing much loss of life and great destruction of property. One thousand thousand sheep are said to have been drowned.

A NEW DEMOCRATIC JOURNAL will appear in Paris on June 1. It will be called *Le Peuple Souverain*, and will be edited by M. Pascal Duprat.

SIXTEEN SAILORS belonging to her Majesty's ship *Charybdis*, which is stationed at Vancouver Island, have mutinied. While they were out in a launch they rose upon their officers, overpowered them, and then deserted to the American shore.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS have instituted proceedings against George Holman for using his spurs on the Doctor's sides whilst endeavouring to win the Liverpool Grand National Steeplechase, last month. The case will be heard at Liverpool next Monday.

MR. GEORGE HENRY MOORE, member for Mayo, died on Tuesday, at his residence, Moore Hall, of apoplexy. A requisition to the family of the deceased gentleman is being organised, requesting that the body may be interred at Glasnevin, it being intended to give him a public funeral.

MANY MUNIFICENT DONATIONS were made by native princes and chiefs in commemoration of the visit of H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh to Western India, and among them was one by the Hon. A. D. Sassoon, consisting of £2500 to purchase an organ for the Bombay Townhall.

THE LEAMINGTON LOCAL BOARD have resolved to petition against the proposal of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to abolish foot hawkers' licences. The members of the board believe that vagrancy and crime would be increased by the abolition.

THE DUBLIN LETTERPRESS PRINTERS, both those employed in book and newspaper houses, have just completed a negotiation with the masters in which an advance of "4d. per thousand for line hands" has been consented to by the latter.

LARGE NUMBERS OF PEOPLE ARE EMIGRATING from Devon as well as Cornwall. Within the last few days above one hundred emigrants left North Devon for America. Upwards of fifty will leave Cornwall for the same place in the course of a fortnight, and about twenty for Australia.

THE COOLIE SHIP *FREDERIC* arrived at Batavia from Hong-Kong, for Pen, on Feb. 3. Twenty-four hours after the ship was in flames. The coolies are supposed to have set the ship on fire, and ten of them managed to swim ashore in the confusion; four were drowned or suffocated, and the remaining 365, with the crew and captain, are safe.

WILLIAM QUINTAN, a waiter, was taken to St. Thomas's Hospital, on Monday afternoon, suffering from severe spinal and other injuries, which he had sustained while riding on a bicycle, by coming into collision with an omnibus in Kennington-road. He is in a very critical state.

THE MALLOW ELECTION INQUIRY was decided on Monday. Mr. Munster was found guilty, by his agents, of corrupt treating; and, as Major Knox is not entitled to the seat, the election is declared void. This is the fifth Irish seat now vacant in consequence of corrupt practices; the other places similarly situated being Cashel, Dublin, Longford, and Sligo.

THE BISHOP OF LICHFIELD has issued a pastoral letter to the clergy of his diocese in which he states that he has secured the services of a second coadjutor Bishop for his diocese, in the person of the Right Rev. Dr. Abraham, Bishop of Wellington, New Zealand, who is understood to have resigned his see. Bishop Hobhouse, late of Nelson, New Zealand, has for some time past acted as coadjutor to the Bishop of Lichfield; and the diocese has now, therefore, three active Bishops—Dr. Selwyn, Dr. Hobhouse, and Dr. Abraham.

JOSEPH PAGE, a grocer and wine merchant, formerly in business in Westbourne-place, Paddington, was, on Tuesday, committed for trial, by the presiding magistrate at Guildhall, on a charge of having fraudulently obtained credit within three months of his bankruptcy. He was admitted to bail.

SARAH PAY died in Canterbury on Good Friday, in the 104th year of her age. The deceased was born at Chatham, a village in Kent, in the early part of 1767, and has been in the receipt of parochial relief upwards of fifty years.

THE OFFICES OF THE CORK STEAM-SHIP COMPANY were broken into on Sunday night, some of the drawers forced open, and a large sum of money and other property taken away. A man was arrested at the railway station, when about to start for Dublin, and, on being searched, some of the missing property was found on his person.

AN INTERNATIONAL MARITIME EXHIBITION is to be held at Naples from Sept. 1 to Nov. 30 next, the objects to be shown being as follows:—Materials for Naval Construction, Steam-Engines and Fuel, Specimens of Woods and Metals, Ornaments; Rigging Materials, Cordage; Cooking and Food; Implements, Instruments, and Appliances of every kind connected with the Construction and Navigation of Ships; Apparatus for Saving Life and Property from Ships Wrecked and in Distress; Fishing-Vessels, Gear, and Tackle, Lighthouses, Buoys, and Beacons; Docks, Pontoons, &c.

COLONEL AKROYD, M.P. for Halifax, has met with a serious accident. The honourable gentleman, who is spending the recess at his shooting-box, in the East Riding, went out for a ride on Good Friday afternoon, and some hours afterwards his horse was found straying on the road. On a search being made, Mr. Akroyd was found lying in a state of insensibility on the road, the only visible injury being a bruise on the right temple. He remains in a precarious state, from concussion of the brain; but hopes are entertained of his recovery.

THREE BOYS, between twelve and eight years of age, were drowned in the Tay, near Perth, on Monday. Five boys were in a hired boat, and, when passing through the bridge of Perth, one of the oars was displaced and the boat turned on its broadside to the current. This alarmed the boys, who, rushing to one side, capsized the boat, and all were thrown into the water.

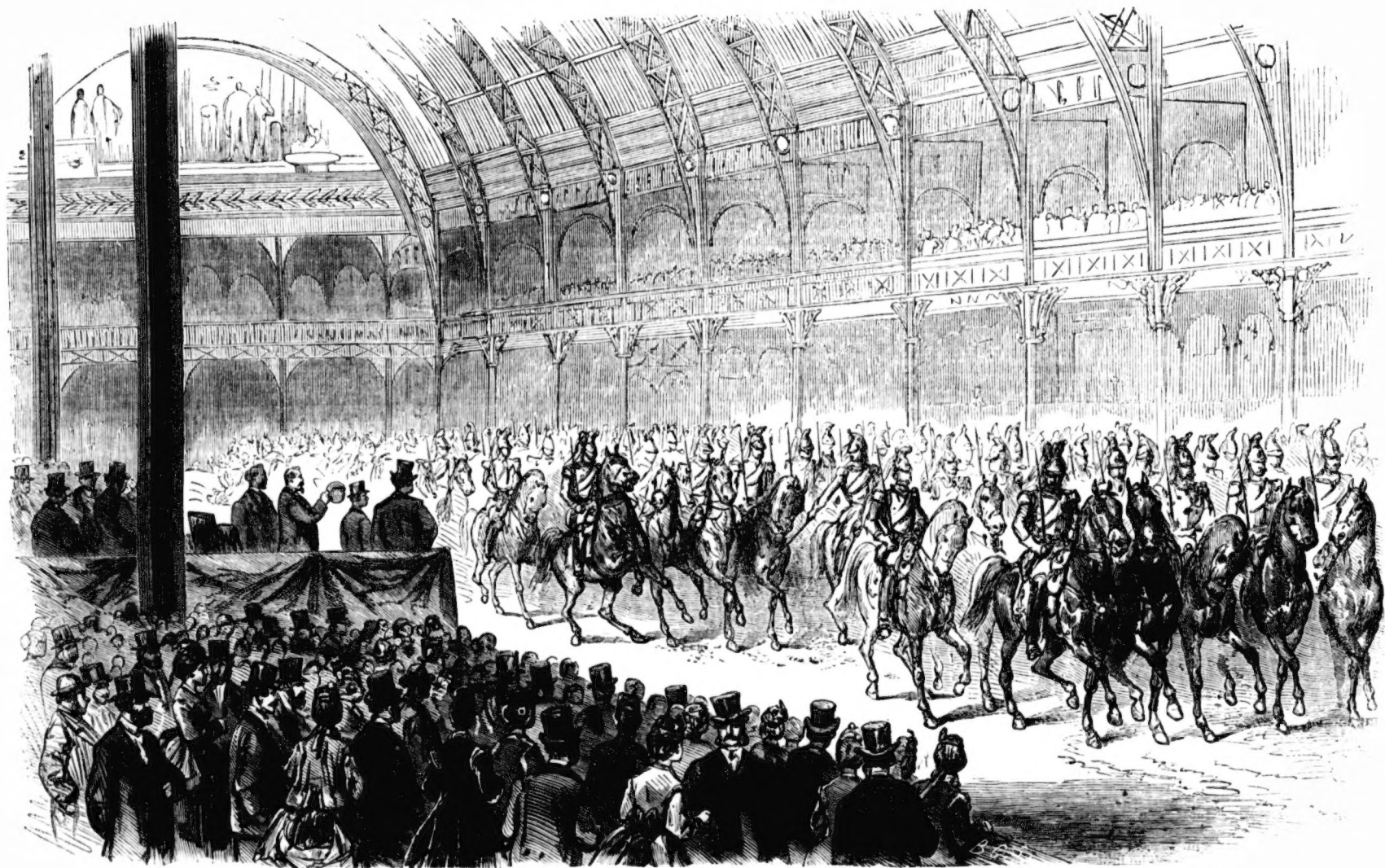
MR. PEASE, M.P., and Captain Beaumont, M.P., were entertained, on Tuesday, by their constituents at a banquet at Bishop Auckland. Mr. Millbank, M.P. for the North Riding, presided. Mr. Bolckow, M.P.; Mr. Dodds, M.P.; and Sir Hedworth Williamson, M.P., were also present. The chairman expressed his hope and belief that the day was not far distant when Mr. Pease would be a member of the Gladstone Cabinet. Captain Beaumont, referring to the Abyssinian inquiry, stated that the official report of the investigation and of his mission to India would shortly be presented to Parliament.

THREE MINERS working at Stray-Park Mine, near Camborne, on Tuesday met with an accident, resulting in the almost immediate death of two of them, and the third, a married man, with a large family, was so much injured that he is not expected to survive. The men were working 500 yards below the surface when they stopped to take some refreshments, and the timber on which they stood giving way, they were hurled to the bottom of the shaft, a large quantity of ground and rock falling on them.

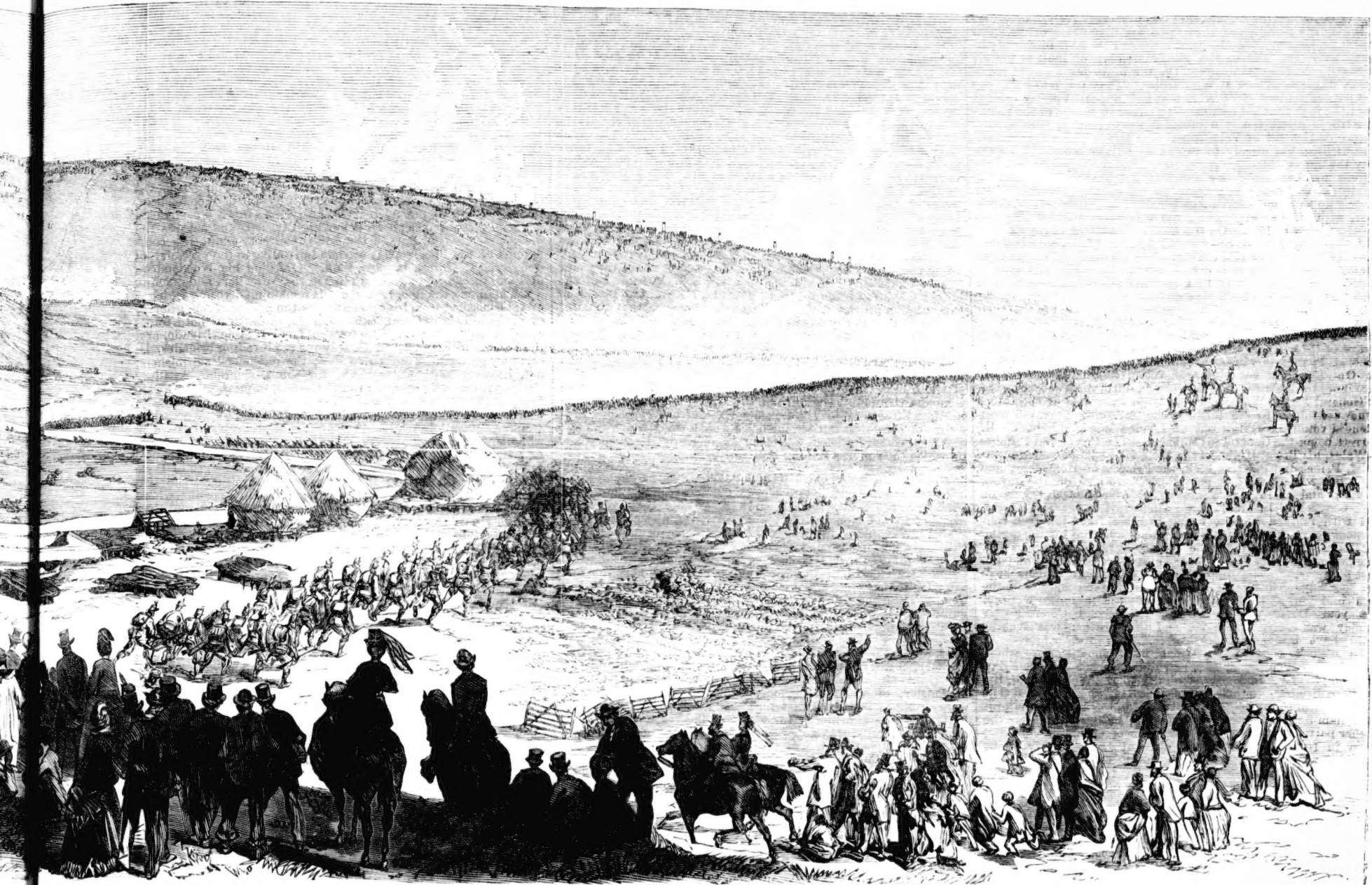
M. DUBARLE, a Judge of the Paris Court of Appeal, has just died from a very extraordinary cause. A few weeks ago, being in the country at Pomponne, where he has property, he attended the funeral of the Mayor, and approached the brink of the grave to make an oration over the coffin. But emanations from the coffin of the Mayor's wife, who had been buried some months before, so affected the Judge that he fell down in a fainting fit. He never thoroughly recovered, and has now died from what is called "cadaverous poisoning."



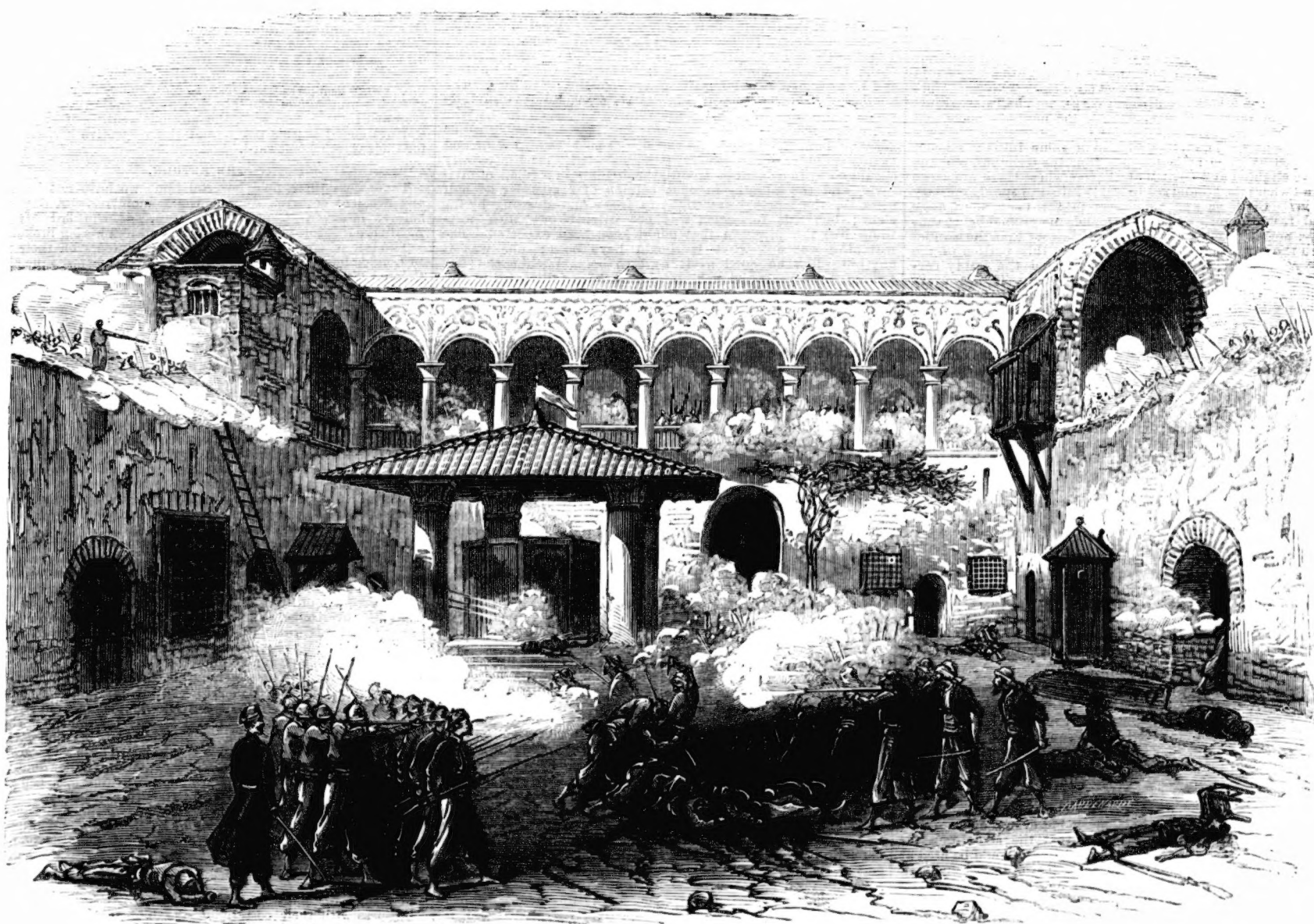
THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW: THE TUGGLE



THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON REVIEWING A SQUADRON OF THE CENT-GARDES AT THE PALACE OF INDUSTRY, PARIS.



THE BATTLE IN OVIKDEAN VALLEY.



CONFLICT WITH REVOLTED CONVICTS AT THE PRISON OF DJEZAIR-KHAN, SMYRNA.

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW.

FORMER FIELD DAYS.

It is not probable, nor would it, perhaps, be desirable, that the annual review of the volunteers should always be held at Brighton; but there can be little doubt that this town is the one of all others to which the members of that force are disposed, from personal predilections, to give the preference. The first review of the force held here was on the Easter Monday of 1861, under the command of Lord Ranelagh. On the same day a sort of opposition display came off at Wimbledon. That the latter was the one patronised by "the powers that be" appeared pretty evident from the fact that the commanding officer in charge of the volunteer troops assembled at Wimbledon was Colonel M'Murdo, then Inspector-General of Volunteers. Sir James Yorke Scarlett was sent to Brighton merely to report, as Adjutant-General, on the way the movements were performed. But the heavens were propitious to the men under arms at Brighton; while thunder, lightning, and heavy rain made up the weather experienced by those who were manoeuvring at Wimbledon. It is not surprising that, with such an experience, the volunteers selected Brighton for the review of 1862. On the Easter Monday of that year they had the honour to be commanded by Lord Clyde, who had but recently returned to this country after his brilliant successes in India. Some 20,000 men defied before that noble and gallant soldier, and subsequently took part in a sham fight. Again, in 1863, the Easter Monday review was held here, under the command of Lord William Paulet. The number of rank and file who then marched to the Downs was about 16,000. The following year there was a change. Guildford was the place selected for the review of 1864. There was a good muster there, about 18,000, and General Pennefather was the Commander-in-Chief of the day. But Guildford did not please the volunteers, and they returned once more to Brighton, in 1865, when 22,000 of them were reviewed by General Sir R. Walpole, a very large concourse of spectators being assembled to see them. The following year the most splendid volunteer review out of London was held here, Sir R. Garrett being the General in command. The Prince and Princess of Wales, his Royal Highness the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, Prince and Princess Teck, the Princess of Hohenlohe, and many other distinguished personages were also on the review ground, and there was a muster of over 20,000 troops on the occasion. In 1867 the Easter review was at Dover, and with marked success, owing to a sea force taking a conspicuous share in the operations of the day from off the castle. For Easter Monday, 1868, the volunteers selected Portsmouth. There some gun-boats joined in the attack by the enemy, and the most picturesque sham fight in which our citizen soldiers have ever been engaged came off at a distance of some miles from the town and in the neighbourhood of the unfinished forts. Last year Dover was chosen for the second time. Easter Monday was early, March 29, and the weather was such as would have been unusually severe, even for winter. At eleven o'clock the men paraded in a snow-storm, which nearly blew them off their feet, and did dash her Majesty's ship *Ferret* to pieces against the Admiralty pier. Wet through, the men were dismissed to their various quarters, when it seemed that to march them to the heights and thence to the scene of the proposed sham fight was out of the question; but about mid-day the weather partially cleared, and the Duke of Cambridge, having ridden in from Walmer Castle, directed the assembly to be sounded, and expressed his determination to hold the review. More than 20,000 responded to the call, and the review and mimic battle came off in presence of the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Arthur, Prince Teck, Lord Granville, and the commander-in-chief of the day. But it then became a question whether the annual review should be held on Easter Monday in any future year. It was urged by some persons that Whitsuntide would be a more reliable season for it; but in the discussion which ensued it was elicited that the greatest number of the men themselves were for Easter, because they have more holidays at this time than at Whitsuntide, and the fact that Easter Monday fell late this year settled the matter in accordance with their wishes. As regards this year at least, the weather has justified the selection, and the annual volunteers' celebration has taken place under peculiarly fortunate circumstances. More favourable weather could not have been desired. The sun was strong on the Downs, but its influence was tempered by a delightful breeze from the east, which was refreshing and invigorating without being at all cold.

THE ARRIVALS.

As early as six o'clock there was a large sprinkling of uniforms in the different streets and promenades of Brighton. The first train reached Brighton about half-past six o'clock with companies from some of the Middlesex artillery corps, who had started just after five from London Bridge, and for the next two hours and more train after train continued to arrive at intervals of from six to twelve minutes. The trains, instead of going into the station, were stopped at some little distance from the terminus, and the volunteers alighted at a portion of the line where there are large sheds, and where the ground is admirably suited to speedy military formation. Civilians and volunteers in the town were alike excluded from the railway premises; and, the ground being thus kept free, nothing could well be more satisfactory than the manner in which the corps were enabled to manage this portion of the day's proceedings. As the volunteers alighted the empty carriages were at once removed, and in nearly if not every instance the various corps on arriving found that all trace of their predecessors had disappeared. In many cases large detachments of the various corps had found their way to Brighton on previous days, and thus the London Rifle Brigade and the London Scottish, for instance, presented very different appearances at the station and in the field. The London Irish, however, appeared to have sent very few heralds—their muster at the station was, at all events, very large. The Cambridge University men were already strongly represented—that is to say, comparatively—in Brighton; but those who started from London on Monday morning reached the town in company with the volunteers from the sister "varsity" and the Inns of Court, with whom they were brigaded for the day. City and Middlesex corps appeared to arrive without number, and in about a couple of hours the metropolitan volunteers at all events must have been fairly in the town.

If the proceedings inside the station were purely business-like, outside all was holiday. The troops in nearly every instance marched into the town by Montpelier-road, and the route was lined with spectators, who watched their appearance with interest. No band was allowed to play inside the station, but each regiment marched to music from the gates of the railway to the spot which had been appointed for their reassembling a couple of hours later, and the sight from the railway bridge as the varied uniforms succeeded each other down the hill was very picturesque.

THE MUSTERING.

Up to the morning very little had been done in the way of decoration on the route the volunteers were to take when moving from the town to the racecourse, where they were to be reviewed. Probably the Brighton people wished to run no risks from change of weather, or, perhaps, they intended a surprise to their visitors. Be this as it may, they certainly had things very well arranged to do honour to the volunteers on their march from the various places of rendezvous. By ten o'clock such of the shops as had been open earlier in the morning were closed for the day. The banks did business for two hours longer, but even they were shut up at noon. It had been arranged that the signal-gun for departure to the scene of the day's proceedings should be fired at ten o'clock; but for an hour before that time orderlies and staff officers were riding about the streets and attracting anxious crowds, who awaited with apparently much interest the setting out of the troops. The gun was fired pretty punctually, but all the men were not got under arms

for some time after. True to military habit, the Generals were up to time, and precisely at ten o'clock Colonel Wright, Deputy Inspector-General, and Colonel Colville, Acting Deputy Inspector-General of Reserve Forces, were mounted and ready to attend the commander-in-chief of the day, Lieutenant-General Sir James Yorke Scarlett, who, shortly after ten, rode to the westside of the Grand-parade, surrounded by his Staff. Preceded by the light troop attached to the Hon. Artillery Company, General Scarlett proceeded to the review-ground shortly before the general body of volunteers received the order to march. It was after eleven o'clock when they set out, but in the mean time the guns of the field batteries had been parked on the Racecourse. As the force moved along the Marine-parade the scene was very handsome and not a little imposing. Every house from the Steyne corner up to Bedford-street was more or less decorated. The balconies were draped with cloth of bright colours, and in many instances the draperies were festooned with flowers. The gardens in front and all the windows were filled with ladies, and several of the roofs were occupied by spectators. The Chain Pier was profusely bedecked with flags, and the Cambria and other craft lying off the shore had all their gala bunting hoisted. The volunteers received a warm greeting along the route. Turning from the Marine-parade into Bedford-street, they passed under a triumphal arch, in which was the motto, "Defence, not Defiance." In the less aristocratic thoroughfares through which they now marched until they reached the open roads the humblest of the houses displayed some token of welcome. Brighton Downs on this occasion presented very much the appearance that those of Epsom do on a Derby day as regards the crowds and the manner in which the people distributed themselves. The saluting-point was in front of the Grand Stand, which is an extensive structure with an inclosed lawn. The numerous tiers of seats below and those on the balconies above were well filled; and along one side of the course (that at which the flagstaff was fixed) carriages were drawn up. Viewed from the Grand Stand, the ground itself, the troops as they marched past, and the enormous concourse of spectators outside the lines, were a sight worth seeing; and their combined effect was much enhanced by the sea beyond, on which the sun was shining brilliantly.

THE MARCH PAST.

At ten minutes past twelve o'clock the march past commenced. First came the cavalry, which consisted of only the light troop attached to the Hon. Artillery Company. This small force presented a very soldier-like appearance. Both officers and men were extremely well mounted. Then followed the artillery—Colonel J. H. Smith, C.B., R.A., commanding the whole. Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Truro, of the 3rd Middlesex, commanded the first brigade field batteries, which comprised those of the Hon. Artillery Company and the 3rd Middlesex; a total of 185 men and sixteen guns. The second and third brigades were under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Creed and Lieutenant-Colonel Durnford, of the 1st Surrey. The former consisted of 318 men and seventeen guns, and the latter of 503 men and twenty guns. The garrison artillery, in two brigades, followed—Lieutenant-Colonel Richards, 1st Hants Administrative Brigade, and Lieutenant-Colonel Walmisley, of the 1st London, commanding. Both brigades were strong in men—the first numbering 1569, and the second 1281. The guns were mostly 18-pounders. The bearing of the artillerymen, generally, was good; but the appearance of the brigades was much marred by the fact that some of the drivers were not only not in regimentals, but wore no uniform of any kind. They were ploughboys and other farm servants. This, perhaps, could not have been avoided, as the horses were hired on the spot, and, not being accustomed to the work to which they were put for the day, it was necessary to have them under the control of their own grooms; but at former reviews such rustic drivers were arrayed in smock-frocks of one pattern, which made them look more tidy and much less ridiculous than they did on Monday. The Cinque Ports Artillery, who dress like the gunners of a man-of-war, were much cheered as they passed the saluting-point. The infantry of the first division was commanded by Major-General Brownrigg. It, like the three other divisions, consisted of three brigades; the Brigadiers being Lieutenant-Colonel Loyd-Lindsay, V.C., Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Ranelagh, and Lieutenant-Colonel Bigge. The Prince of Saxe-Weimar was in charge of the second division, and the Brigadiers were Lieutenant-Colonel Macleod, Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Bury, and Lieutenant-Colonel Money. Of the third division Major-General Carey, C.B., was the commander, the Brigadiers being Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonald, Lieutenant-Colonel Dunsmore, and Lieutenant-Colonel Bartlett. The fourth and last division was under Major-General Buxton, C.B.; Lieutenant-Colonel Somerset, Lieutenant-Colonel Buxton, and Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Cowper were the Brigadiers. The number of men who took part in the review could not have been very well ascertained, because the returns furnished to the War Office were not in all cases realised; but it was probably about 26,000. The time occupied in the march past was an hour and twenty minutes. The general order directed that the cavalry should go by in column of troops, the artillery in column of divisions, and the infantry in open column of companies at half distance, the whole being right in front and dressing by the right; but this formation was not carried out with anything like the precision that might have been expected. The marching was not what it should have been; nor was it anything like as good as it used to be. Within the last two or three years the volunteers have been falling off in this respect. The fact struck most persons who were at Portsmouth the year before last; it was more evident at Dover last year, and at this review it was perfectly plain. There was so much irregularity in the spaces between the companies that no one who had not read the order could have supposed that there was a direction to all the companies to observe half distance. Then the movement of many of the companies was straggling, not marching. The dressing was exceedingly imperfect in numerous instances, and rifles were carried in such a manner that men in the same line held their arms at very different angles. These defects seem to indicate a neglect of company drill. This used to be attended to by the volunteers when they were a younger force, but more recently it has been very much superseded by battalion drill, which, while also essential, will not do as a substitute for drill in companies. As a rule, the city of London corps marched in a creditable manner, that of the 3rd London being so excellent as to elicit general and prolonged cheering; but the metropolitan riflemen generally were not in this respect equal to some of the country corps. The Inns of Court men, who do a great deal of company drill, exhibited its beneficial results in the way they passed the saluting-point. Many of the corps performed their work admirably; but, taking the march past as a whole, there was much room for improvement.

THE SHAM FIGHT.

The whole of the troops, after passing the Grand Stand, continued their march on the racecourse for some little distance. Instead, however, of following the course, which soon turns to the right, the first and second divisions, intrusted to Major-General Russell, C.B., descended the hill, and crossed what is known as the Wick Valley. Beneath the brow of the opposite hill is the village of Woodendean, and this village is entirely hid from the racecourse and adjoining ridge, which, at the outset of the day's proceedings, were held by the defenders of the town. The second division took up their position by the village of Woodendean, the first division working away in the direction of Rottingdean, where a similar hill affords equally efficient concealment. The theory at the commencement was that the two defending divisions, on receiving intelligence of the landing of the enemy, had marched out to meet the invaders, and, if possible, to save the town from the impending unpleasantness. This theory was maintained, though when the first gun was fired, one of the attacking brigades, having apparently marched too far, had taken up a position on the brow of a hill, where their scarlet

uniforms in a burning sun utterly refused to be indiscernible. The third and fourth divisions, the defenders, occupied the ridge crowning the Brighton side of the Wick Valley, and at the commencement of the fight were advancing on an enemy whose neighbourhood they had not yet discovered. A little to the right of Wick Valley and of the chief mass of the defenders is a hill overlooking the valley of Ovingdean; and, the value of this position having been only partly recognised by the defending commander, was at the outset lightly held by a single brigade and by a couple of 1st Surrey 6-pounders. This fact betrays no absence of military skill on the part of the defenders; for, taking up the battle at this point, they have not yet discovered their foes, and to a commander who is in search of the enemy the possession of the hill commanding the valley of Woodendean presents the greatest temptation. The defenders, accordingly, throwing forward the London Scottish and 1st South Hants men as skirmishers, proceed carefully and steadily in the direction of the Ovingdean-hill, keeping their reserves in the valley immediately below the spot they have just quitted, and, discerning from the hill to their right the second division in the valley of Woodendean, immediately open fire upon their enemy. As this hill commands a view of the Woodendean attacking division, and affords the defenders more advantage than it is politic to allow, the commander of the invaders has become fully alive to the necessity of dislodging the forces in possession. Ordering his Woodendean division, therefore, to make a feint in that direction, and opening a fire all along the line, he moves his remaining division, which is as yet concealed from his opponents by the nature of the ground, upon the hill above Ovingdean. The skirmishers of both forces are soon engaged, the Victorias, the London Rifle Brigade, and the Lancashire men paying the way for the invading brigades. In this they succeed. They drive back the defenders' skirmishers, not, however, without accident, for the Honourable Artillery Company, carefully creeping round the hill, unpleasantly discover them in the act. The discomfiture, however, is but momentary. The officer in charge of the London Rifles is equal to the occasion, and, forming rallying squares, bestows a salutation upon the cavalry which is presumably too severe for the gallant forty-seven who represent the mounted branch of our small-arm service, and who are speedily compelled to retire before the superior strength of their adversaries. Continuing the advance of skirmishers, the two Surrey 6-pounders find it difficult to continue in a position where their men are picked off by the enemy's sharpshooters, and they accordingly retire, the heads of the advancing brigades now just emerging into sight. Still advancing, the attacking division deploys into line, and, the skirmishers being called to the rear, both forces open a continuous fire upon one another along the whole line, at a distance of about 500 or 600 yards. The attacking division succeed in taking possession of the hill, and, on arriving at the top, not only see but command the reserves of the defenders, drawn up in battalion columns in the valley below. They speedily convince the defenders that the retaking the hill is a matter of necessity, and after a hard struggle and steady firing, for some time within 100 or 150 yards—one Middlesex corps during this portion of the engagement heroically receiving the fire of both forces—the invaders are driven back, the Middlesex corps having by this time been persuaded to retire decently and in proper order, instead of receiving a fire from friend and foe which must, in the course of a few minutes, have left few of them alive. Theoretically, the commander of the attack, believing that the bringing forward so many of the defenders' reserves must have weakened their centre and left, would now direct that what before was but a feint at Woodendean should be converted into a real attack; but, to have carried out the theory consistently, the proceeding just referred to ought to have been transacted earlier. Pursuing, however, the idea originally contemplated, the attacking division at Woodendean now advanced in earnest, and, throwing their right forward, endeavoured to turn their enemy's left. The defenders found it necessary to retire, the enemy following them with their centre in echelon and their artillery on the hill above opening fire upon the retreating troops. The defenders, maintaining good order, gradually retired upon their original position, the hill which has been the subject of so much contention being held till that object is effected. The forces now occupy two hills; the Wick Valley and about 900 or 1000 yards of distance are between them, and—in deference probably to the predilections of the civilians, who on review days delight in the expenditure of powder, rather than to approved military tactics—a fire along the line of both forces is continued for some time longer, though the result in actual warfare would have caused neither commander any serious concern. At this point the invaders would be at liberty to cross the valley, dislodge their opponents, and take the town, always supposing the defending forces were unable or unwilling to offer sufficient resistance; but as such a programme would be too much for an Easter Monday, even at Brighton, and with the glorious weather of Monday, the warfare ended at this point, and the respective corps prepared for their march homeward.

THE RETURN.

There were three field hospitals, but we have not heard that any accident occurred during the manoeuvres. A day or two before, however, Captain Crossland, of the 3rd Middlesex Artillery, was thrown from his horse and had his leg broken. The last of the special trains with volunteers on their return to London left Brighton at twenty minutes before nine o'clock. Colonel Wright expressed much satisfaction at the arrangements made by Mr. Knight, the traffic manager.

REVOLT OF CONVICTS AT THE PRISON OF SMYRNA.

Our Engraving represents an incident which has just occurred at Smyrna, and might have had a very terrible ending but for the promptitude with which the attempt was repelled after a sanguinary hand-to-hand conflict, which, while it lasted, was severe enough to leave several victims dead or disabled. A number of the prisoners detained at Djézair-Khan, the ordinary convict gaol of the city, contrived to break their irons, and immediately rose against their keepers, whose weapons and ammunition they seized, shutting up their opponents in the cells from which they themselves had just escaped. They then made their way to the principal entrance, and would have got clear off but for the timely arrival of the municipal guard, which at once frustrated their attempt. In spite of this, however, a fierce struggle went on in the courtyard of the prison—a regular hand-to-hand conflict—in which the convicts, who fought from behind the colonnades of the building, were gaining the advantage when a reinforcement of troops came upon the scene, and they were speedily overcome. There has been considerable loss on both sides; and it is fortunate that the city has been saved from the danger of having a horde of two hundred ruffians let loose upon it to plunder the peaceable inhabitants.

His Excellency Vely Pacha, the Governor of Smyrna, whose energy is well known, at once took suitable precautions. The most dangerous of the insurgent convicts were placed in irons and transported, on board a Turkish frigate then in the harbour, to the prisons on the islands of Rhodes and Mytilene, there to receive the punishment of their rebellion. Those who were merely the tools of the others are retained at Smyrna under double irons and stricter surveillance. At present everything has been restored to quietude, and the visitor who passes through the narrow street leading to Djézair-Khan, and seeing the long alms-bags depending from the windows of the prison from strings, would scarcely believe that these beggars were murderers and the men lately concerned in the revolt, or that the place had just been the scene of a terrible conflict. The prison of Djézair-Khan, which is at present a convict establishment, was originally an asylum or house of refuge for pilgrims who came from Algiers on commercial business with their co-religionists. The principal traffic having ceased on the taking of Algiers, however, the building was for

time abandoned, and was afterwards converted into a prison; and the wide spaces where the rich merchandise was once spread to attract customers were converted into separate cells for the reception of the worst malefactors. In this strange formation the Turks, according to their custom, respected the former primitive architecture of the building, so that the walls of the inclosure, supported by marble colonnades, have been preserved, and the walls still bear the traces of the graceful arabesques which ornamented the capitals. In the midst of the courtyard is a great fountain for ablutions, of which the finely inscribed fountains seem to refer to a very ancient date. The walls forming the exterior façade appear also to belong to a very distant period, and to a system of fortifications of which ruins have been discovered at no great distance. It is this sombre façade that the numerous cells abut, having the interior gallery. They are lighted by openings with iron bars so placed as to permit the convicts to communicate with the passers-by, and to solicit charity means of the bags already mentioned—a liberty which gives occasion to incessant interchange of words and gestures, which the soldiers on guard can scarcely control, and which may in some measure have influenced the event that has just produced so much consternation in the city.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AT REVIEWS.

The Emperor Napoleon has recently been holding reviews of the troops in garrison in Paris. One of these, in which a squadron of the Cent-Gardes was inspected at the Palace of Industry, is depicted in our Engraving. On a later occasion his Majesty reviewed the third division of the Army of Paris in the Place de Carrousel, when he appeared on horseback, and was apparently in perfect health. An incident which occurred has given a significance to this affair. An individual named Lezurier, who had been rushing forth from the crowd and told Caesar in the presence of his legions to betake himself to Cayenne. He was at once arrested, and on investigation turned out to be a person of somewhat peculiar character. He is rich, but lives in a most sordid manner. At his trial, which took place the other day, there were several awkward bits of evidence raked up against the accused. On his chimney-piece were found photographs of the Emperor, Empress, and Prince Imperial decapitated! This he explained by saying that the heads of the portraits had been cut off by some children who had been in his apartment. In his rooms were also found numerous weapons of war, for which offence the penal code provides; and a very bad number of *La Lanterne*, a great part of which the enthusiastic prisoner had copied. "You are a man of wealth," said the President, "and yet you live in the most sordid manner." In defence of Lezurier it was urged that every time the State had appealed for money he had subscribed; that he was down in the Great Book for 3000*fr.* in 1845; and that he had been rather weak in the head ever since the death of his mother. The Attorney-General demanded a severe example, on the strange principle that "if Lezurier never spoke politics, his sentiments were not the less dangerous because they were hidden;" and this when Lezurier was standing at the bar for having given vent to his overwrought feelings! The prisoner, having offered to make the most profound excuses and promised to abstain from all political manifestations disagreeable to the Government, and not to vote against the plebiscite, was merely sentenced to one month's imprisonment and a fine of 10*fr.*

DISCOVERY OF ROMAN REMAINS IN BELGIUM.—The Belgian journals state that some Roman remains have just been discovered in digging the foundations for a bridge over the Meuse, at Ombret. The broken piles of a similar structure, erected by Julius Cæsar during the conquest of Gaul, were brought to light, in a perfect state of preservation. Vestiges of the road on both sides of the river are, besides, frequently seen. Between two of the piles were also found a quantity of Roman coins, bearing the effigies of the Emperors Trajan, Vespasian, Adrian, Antonine Pius and his consort, Faustina. They are all of about the size of a five-franc piece, and well preserved.

A NEW WAY OF SEEKING A BISHOPRIC.—The Rev. E. A. Verity, Vicar of Abergham, has been urging the trades unions of Lancashire to petition the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone to appoint him to the Bishopric of Manchester, and the following is the answer from the Premier:—"Sir, I am directed by Mr. Gladstone to acknowledge the receipt of a memorial from the Association of Lancashire Power-Loom Weavers, praying that the Rev. E. A. Verity may be selected for the new Bishop of Manchester, and to inform you in reply that, as far as the Crown is concerned, the matter is decided by the selection for that see of Mr. Fraser, who, it is believed, possesses eminent qualifications for that office." Is this the same Rev. Verity who, in 1868, was vehement and virulent exceedingly in denouncing Mr. Gladstone for abolishing the Irish Church Establishment? If so, solicitation to the Premier for preferment, direct or indirect, come with exceedingly good grace from him!

A TELEGRAPH-SHIP IN THE CHANNEL.—Her Majesty's ship *Brisk*, granted by the Admiralty to the International Mid-Channel Telegraph Company, has been moored at the entrance of the English Channel by Rear-Admiral Hall, C.B. Her bearings lie:—Bishop Rock Lighthouse, N. by E., distant 23 miles; Wolf Rock, N.E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E., distant 40 miles; Land's End, N.E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E., distant 49 miles; Lizard, E. by N. $\frac{1}{2}$ N., distant 56 miles; and Ushant, S. by E. $\frac{1}{2}$ E., distant 70 miles. The vessel is painted black, with a white funnel, and a powerful light at night, elevated thirty feet above the sea, which in clear weather should be seen from a distance of six miles. A flare-up light will also be shown every fifteen minutes during the night, from an hour after sunset to an hour before sunrise. During foggy weather, day or night, a bell will be rung continuously for half a minute every quarter of an hour; and for the first six months, or until Oct. 1, 1870, a gun will be fired every quarter of an hour, and after that date every hour. The commercial code of signals for the use of all nations will be used on board, to the exclusion of all other codes, and none other can be noticed. The telegraph-ship has on board a stock of first-class provisions, and also a limited supply of coals, for vessels in immediate need. A steam-tug is attached as a tender, having her headquarters at Penzance, and ready at a very short notice to attend to orders by telegraph in the vessel. During the prevalence of light winds she will be usually with the ship, ready to render such services as may be requisite, such as taking passengers, towage, receiving messages from passengers for conveyance to and transmission from the telegraph-ship. In cases of any emergency rights accruing to the company by assistance rendered to vessels in distress, or otherwise, it has been determined, in order to avoid the delay of litigation, to refer the amount of such claim in all cases to the decision of the committee of Lloyd's Salvage Association.

THE NORTHERN NONCONFORMISTS AND EDUCATION.—A large conference of Non-conformist ministers and laymen from most of the towns in the two northern counties of the Tweed was held in the lecture-hall of the Mechanics' Institute, Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Wednesday, under the presidency of the Mayor of South Shields. It was of a strongly representative character, and it was convened to consider the education question. The following resolutions were adopted:—"1. That the Education Bill introduced by Mr. Gladstone's Government is inimical to the rights and liberties of Non-conformists—by providing that religion shall be taught at the expense of the rate and tax payers of the country; by leaving to local boards and committees the determination of the theological character of the religion (if any) which shall be taught in the schools created in those districts; by placing the children of Dissenters, especially in rural districts, under the social and religious disadvantage of having to appeal for the protection of a conscience clause; by allowing the Government inspectors, with the consent of local boards, to make an examination into the religious teaching in schools; by facilitating the endowment of Non-conformist schools of its own, or to obtain the majority of votes at the local elections. This meeting is therefore of opinion that, in all these respects, the Education Bill of Mr. Gladstone's Government must be thoroughly amended before it can obtain the sanction, or command the support, of the great body of Non-conformists. 2. That, in the opinion of this conference, school boards created by the ratepayers should be established in every district of the country, and that the rights and liberties of all classes of her Majesty's subjects should be respected by providing that the education given in all Non-conformist schools should be absolutely unsectarian. 3. That the solemn judgment of this conference that the passing of the Government Education Bill in its present state would endanger the mixed-school system, and tend to undo the healing work of the last Session of Parliament, in connection with the development of a national and united feeling in a country which has been so long distracted by sectarian differences." A large meeting was held in the Townhall, in the evening, under the presidency of Mr. J. W. Wilson, when it was resolved that all clauses relating to the teaching of religion in schools, except reading the Bible, should be struck out of the bill.

Literature.

The Rules of Rhyme: a Guide to English Versification. With a Compendious Dictionary of Rhymes, an Examination of Classical Measures, and Comments upon Burlesque and Comic Verse and Song-Writing. By TOM HOOD. London: Hogg and Son. The scope of this handbook being once understood, it must be pronounced a marked success where success was not easy. It is not difficult to write essays on poetry or purely technical rules for the construction of verse; but the task before Mr. Hood was neither one nor the other. He knows that there is an immense amount of verse-writing going on, and that the manufacturers of the verse too frequently exhibit gross incapacity. So he set himself to lay down the rules of rhyme in a wholly unpretending way, and he has managed to produce an amusing book, where nine people out of ten would have written a dull one. Of course he recognises and heartily avows that a poet must be born and cannot be made; but he is of opinion that the study of English versification at school, or away from it, furnishes a useful discipline; and in this little volume he has gathered together a variety of rules, criticisms, and suggestions which would be new to more than half the people who now think they produce creditable, not to say sublime or beautiful, "poetry." We are very glad to see him so strong in condemning the utterly pedantic use of the apostrophes of elision. Nobody who had an ear for verse would turn "hyacinth" into "hy'cinth," or "flower" into "flow'r," though this kind of thing is constantly done. It is almost inevitable that on some points we should differ from Mr. Hood, but the differences are almost exclusively on points which are outside of the scope of his book. The remarks on song-writing are very good. It would not occur to us that in burlesque and comic verse such rhymes as "protector" and "neglect her" or "oracle" and "historical" were at all objectionable. On the contrary, we should have thought that they had just that kind and degree of looseness about them which aided grotesqueness of effect. But this is a matter of taste. Mr. Hood says that when Butler wrote the much-quoted couplet,

When pulpit drum ecclesiastick,
Was beat with fist instead of a stick,

he was guilty of coupling "astick" and "a stick" together as a rhyme, which they do not constitute. But, if we were reading the couplet aloud, we should read it, as we have always read it to ourselves, something in this way:—

When pulpit, drum ecclesi—astick
Was beat with fist instead of—fastick;

but the nuances of feeling and articulation are so delicate that what to one person appears humorous may appear to another inexcusably wrong. Still it certainly seems to us that, when a writer of grotesque verse compels you either to twist the words a little or to go without your rhyme, he is employing a legitimate source of humour. For instance, Butler's "moon sells" and "counsels" do not rhyme with precision; but it is of the very essence of the humour that you are bound to take them as if they did: with laughing surprise at the impudence of the poet. A great deal might be said of the *raison d'être* of deliberate negligences of all kinds in good verse. But, after all, these questions do not concern people who must hold themselves bound by the rules of rhyme. For them Mr. Hood's manual is written, and for them his rhyming dictionary is compiled, and the amount of information which has been packed, and pleasantly packed, by him in small compass, is very great indeed.

Eastward: Travels in Egypt, Palestine, and Syria. By NORMAN MACLEOD, D.D., one of the Deans of the Chapel Royal in Scotland. London: Strahan and Co.

In this work Dr. Macleod gives us an interesting—and of course, Dr. Macleod being the author, a well-written—account of his travelling experiences in the East—not India, which he has also visited, but the Holy Land and neighbouring countries. The reader need not fear from Dr. Macleod the ordinary traveller's *rechauffé* of old observations; neither need he apprehend a series of sermons in the guise of travelling experiences. The author has a keen eye for observation, and has evidently used it diligently. He is also capable of appreciating the humour of a situation as well as the interest attaching to the scenes he visited; and while religious and occasionally critical, he is always genial, ever disposed to think the best he can of all he hears and sees, and content to make the best of things as he finds them. Of course, Dr. Macleod saw many things in the East of which he could not but disapprove. He is a Christian divine, and therefore dislikes Mohammedanism, its doctrines, its works, and its ways; but he is also a Christian gentleman, and neither worried himself nor insulted others by thrusting his opinions and objections offensively forward. He had to endure inconveniences and annoyances, but he encountered them all with a true traveller's philosophic determination to be pleased; and he had his reward in a very enjoyable trip, the records of which are equally enjoyable by the reader. We may mention here that a new edition, in one volume, has just been issued of Dr. Macleod's capital story, "The Starling," noticed in our columns some months since.

Memoirs of Samuel Pepys, Esq., F.R.S.; comprising his Diary from 1659 to 1699, and a Selection from his Private Correspondence. Edited by RICHARD LORD BRAYBROOKE. With a Short Introduction and Memoir, by JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A. London: F. Warne and Co.

Messrs. Warne have given us, in this compact volume, which belongs to the well-known Chandos Library Series, a verbatim reprint of the original edition of that ever genial work of gossip—ay, and useful knowledge too—"Pepys, his Diary," as edited by Lord Braybrooke, with the addition of an introduction and memoir by Mr. John Timbs, himself a sort of modern Pepys. This edition, we are sure, both from its convenient form and cheapness, will be prized by many who have already made themselves familiar with Pepys, as well as to a still larger number who desire so to do, but have been debarred by the cost of previous editions. In fact, Pepys's Diary, in this handy form, cannot fail to be a welcome guest in everybody's library.

The Life of Charles V., Emperor of Germany. By WILLIAM ROBERTSON, D.D., F.R.S.E., &c. With Some Account of the Life and Writings of the Author. London: William Tegg.

The historical works of Principal Robertson, though many years have now elapsed since their publication, still possess great value; and in regard to "The Life of Charles V.," a re-issue of which is now before us, one can only regret that the author laboured under the disadvantage of writing from comparatively scanty materials. What would not Dr. Robertson have given to have had the benefit of the late Mr. Bergenroth's researches among the archives of Simancas, for instance! And yet, notwithstanding the new light that has been thrown upon his subject since he wrote, the Professor's Life of Charles is still a standard work, and is likely to remain so till some one completes and utilises the labours in which Mr. Bergenroth was untimely interrupted by death. The memoir of Dr. Robertson is condensed from that written by Professor Dugald Stewart. This issue, however, is evidently printed from stereotype plates, and consequently contains nothing with which the reading public is not already familiar. It is a useful addition to the student's library, notwithstanding.

No Actress. A Stage-Door Keeper's Story. By JOHN DALY BESMERES. London: Effingham Wilson.

This is a remarkably small book; and it is remarkable for another good quality. Its simple one hundred pages contain sufficient incident to fill up the standard three volumes—provided the supplementary touches familiar to novelists were given. Stage-door keepers are not the liveliest people in the world. They speak in a short and gruff manner, and seem to think that every person

who calls is a conspirator against the peace and property of the manager. And they are dreadfully worried, indeed; for at all times they are assailed by authors with manuscripts, who will not take an answer, and by daily hundreds of applicants for orders, who think themselves of far more importance than the public that pays and supports the house. Moreover, at certain seasons of the year there are dozens on dozens of slender girls, some looking woefully down in the world, and some looking even more painfully up in it, and all applying to the wrong man to be allowed to show off their fancied genius in voice or lower limbs, singing or dancing, as the case may, for the purpose of operetta or burlesque. With these daily annoyances, the stage-door keeper's face is not likely to be lit up with smiles; but the reader need not be alarmed for the specimens sketched by Mr. Besmeres. His style is not cheerful, and his story is gloomy; but it will assuredly be read with great interest. The doorkeeper has been a kind of wandering vagabond, and notably a provincial actor. His daughter Mab can do anything amongst a theatrical company except act. However, in the most sudden manner possible, the accomplishment comes. She becomes the rage of the season, and makes a match at once good and romantic—the story being at this time at its freshest and best. But, unfortunately, Mab has been married some long time before, and deserted at the church door by her husband, a swindler and scamp of no ordinary description, who gets burnt in a railway carriage, in the wretched Abergele style. No—he does not get burnt; but turns up again with this dreadful hold on Mab and her father. In the end he frightens Mab to death, and the father murders him savagely in return.

We have mentioned so much of an affecting story in order to make two corrections. No judge and jury in their senses would have acquitted the doorkeeper of the murder; and (our legal impression is) Mab's first marriage would have been null and void at the expiration of the first twelve months. However, these matters may go by, for the sake of a very clever little book.

The Swiss Family Robinson; or, Adventures of a Shipwrecked Family on a Desolate Island. New and Unabridged Edition. With an Introduction from the French of Charles Nodier. London: Nelson and Sons.

The Swiss Family Robinson. Translated and Edited from Stahl's "Nouveau Robinson Suisse." By JOHN LOVELL. With Numerous Illustrations. London: Cassell, Petter, and Galpin.

We have here two Swiss Family Robinsons, the one written by Joachim Heinrich Campe, tutor to Baron Humboldt; and the other by Jean Rudolph Wyss, who was born at Berne, on March 13, 1781. We are not here making any statement of our own, but simply quoting those advanced by the respective publishers of these two versions of, perhaps, the best imitation of Defoe's great work that has ever appeared. We have not time to go into the question of authorship, and are not concerned to reconcile the divergent statements of publishers. So we shall simply content ourselves with saying that these are both good editions of the work, which, of course, is next to universally known; and by remarking that if Messrs. Nelson's edition be (as it is) the neatest in get-up, that of Messrs. Cassell and Co. is the most profusely illustrated. In fact, it is, perhaps, too profusely illustrated, scarcely a page being without its engraving, some of which might have been spared. Messrs. Nelson's illustrations, though more sparse, are both better executed and more carefully printed. But both versions will be found worth notice, and intending purchasers may choose between them, and will make small mistake whichever they select.

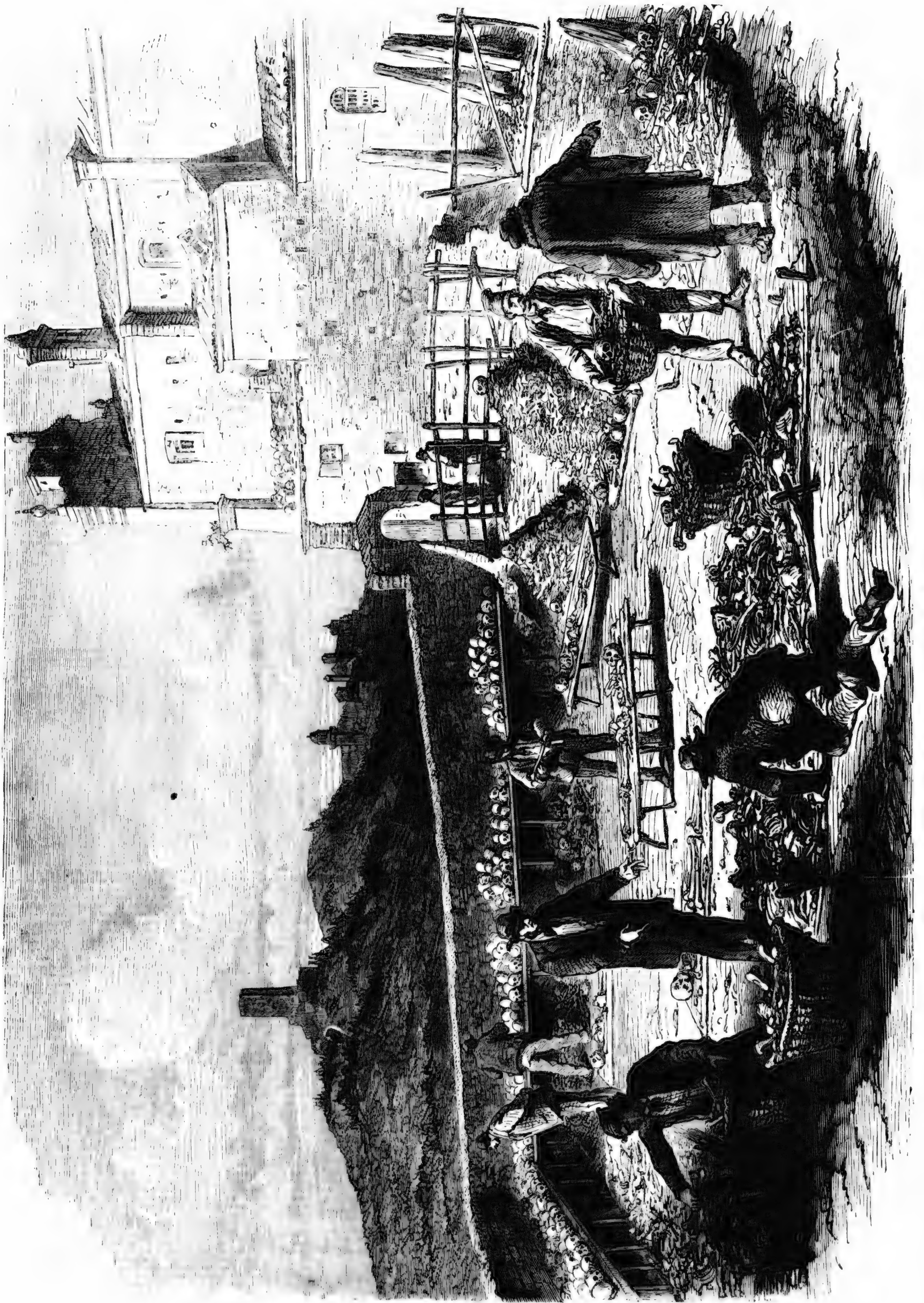
THE SEAL FISHERY.—Intelligence has been received at Dundee announcing the success of the seal fishery. Nine vessels belonging to Dundee have collected between them 740 tons of oil, the value of which is nearly £50,000. Seven vessels from Peterhead have an aggregate fishing of 238 tons of oil. Five foreign vessels have from 50 to 70 tons, and several sailing vessels from 10 to 30 tons each. The catch is in advance of the usual time, and the ordinary fishing for young seals has not commenced.

THE THAMES EMBANKMENT RAILWAY.—The railway on the Thames Embankment is making rapid progress, and it is expected that it will be ready to be opened for public traffic in a few weeks. The station at Charing-cross is nearly completed, and in the course of a month the Temple station will be erected. There will be access to the Temple station and to the Embankment generally from Norfolk-street, Arundel-street, and Surrey-street; and it is expected that like arrangements will be made with regard to Cecil-street, Craven-street, and Salisbury-street, all which lead out of the Strand.

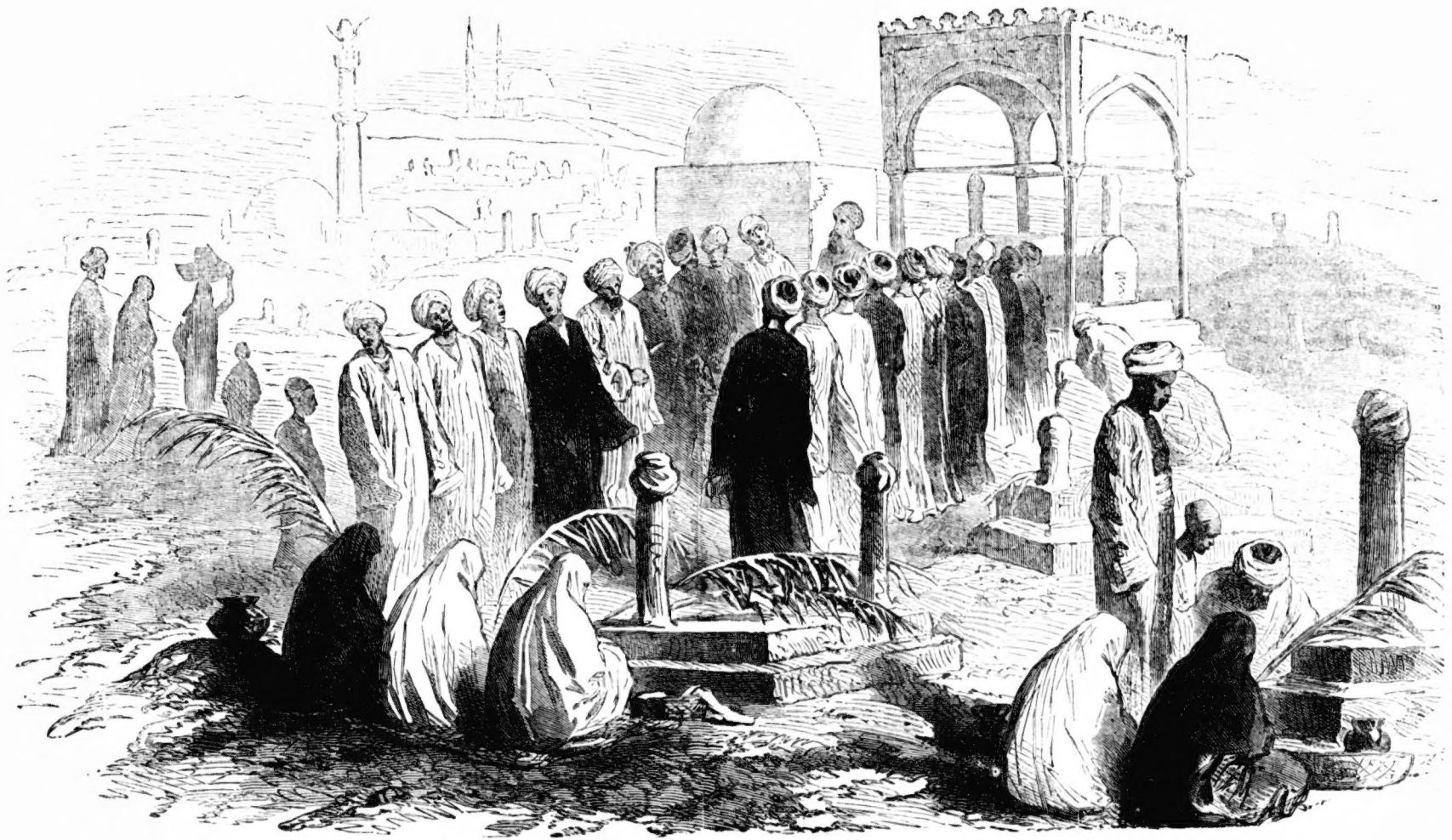
MUNIFICENT OFFER.—Mr. Samuel Cunliffe Lister, late of Manningham Park, Bradford, and now of Farnfield Hall, Addingham, has offered Manningham Park, an ornamental estate of fifty-four acres, with family mansion thereon, in the borough of Bradford, for sale to the Corporation of that borough at the price of £60,000, and proposes to contribute £20,000 of that sum. Practically, he offers an estate valued at £71,000, but reduced by him to £60,000, for £40,000, his primary object in this munificent proposition being to found a second public park for Bradford. Fourteen acres on its margin may be rendered available for sale for villa sites, and the original cost may thus be very largely reduced. The general purposes committee have appointed a sub-committee to confer with Mr. Lister.

A RIGHT SORT OF PATRIARCH.—The *Cologne Gazette* publishes a pastoral letter by the Greek Patriarch at Constantinople. The approach of Easter always induces the Christian population to persecute and annoy the Jews, on which subject the document says:—"Superstition is a detestable thing. Almost all the Christian nations of the East have taken up the extravagant idea that the Israelites enjoy shedding Christian blood, either to obtain thereby a blessing from Heaven or to gratify their national rancour against Christ. Hence conflicts and disturbances break out by which the social harmony between the dwellers in the same land, yea, the same fatherland, is disturbed. Thus a report was lately spread of the abduction of little Christian children in order to give a pretext for suspicion. We, on our side, abhor such lying fancies; we regard them as the superstitions of men of weak faith and narrow minds; and we disavow them officially. We think that every pious Christian should think more favourably of his Jewish fellow-citizens. Neither the Mosal law, nor the present social development of the Jews, nor their natural gentleness, warrants such false accusations. Think of the beauty and sublime greatness of Christ's Gospel, which threatens the punishment of hell for evil speaking, and commands love and humanity, even towards enemies. The Gospel also commands us to let our light so shine before men that they may see our good works and glorify our Father which is in heaven."

SYNOD OF THE ENGLISH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—The annual synodical meeting of this body commenced its sittings, in Regent-square Presbyterian church, on Monday evening. The retiring Moderator having preached the sermon, the Rev. Dr. Wright, of Southampton, was chosen Moderator in his stead. On Tuesday, among other subjects brought before the rev. court, were those on the state of religion, the report of the committee on the Aged and Infirm Ministers' Fund, also on the Widows and Orphans' Fund; the report of the Jewish mission committee; the report of the foreign missions committee, and also that of the home mission committee. On Wednesday the morning sitting was occupied with the college committee's report, in which it was shown that the number of students attending college, as well as the funds for the support of the college, were in an unsatisfactory state—the students in actual attendance being only twelve, while there was a considerable sum owing to the treasurer. The question of elementary schools was then taken up. Mr. Stevenson, M.P. for South Shields, moved that the report on these be received. He reviewed favourably the Education Bill before Parliament, and thought that the Bible should be read in schools. The teacher, however, in giving instruction from the Bible, was not to give anything like sectarian instruction or to teach creeds. He would be content to leave the matter to the parents themselves, as he would rather trust them than Acts of Parliament. He thought the introduction of the Bible into schools would minimise the operation of a conscience clause, while the question of religious instruction was not so much a religious as an ecclesiastical one. Mr. G. Duncan seconded the proposal of Mr. Stevenson, and thought that education, unless it was Scriptural, might be a very questionable thing. The report on union with other Presbyterian bodies was the next subject for discussion. The Rev. Dr. Chalmers moved the adoption of the committee's report on union, and the Rev. Mr. Lundie seconded the proposal. Both mover and seconder expressed themselves as ready for a union with the English section of the United Presbyterian Church, but they would not consent to an incorporated union with the whole body. If the United Presbyterian Churches in England would split off from the larger body in Scotland they would be willing to unite with them, but the idea of an incorporated union with the churches in Scotland was not to be entertained. This was the principle on which they had been acting during the union negotiations, and they were determined to stand by it. After disposal of the union question, the subject of a sustentation fund for the support of congregations, more especially the weaker, was then taken up.



COLLECTING BONES OF SOLDIERS KILLED AT SOLFERINO.



HOWLING DERVISHES AT THE TOMB OF A SCHIEK NEAR CAIRO.

COLLECTING THE BONES OF SOLDIERS KILLED AT SOLFERINO.

THERE is something startling about the transaction to which our Engraving refers; but it is remarkable as exhibiting a peculiar characteristic of French methods of proceeding—a singular combination of matter of fact with deep and genuine sentiment that is not a little suggestive. As the reporter of the event here represented well says, nobody in France can fail to listen with a feeling of triumph to the name of Magenta, or could wish not to remember the expedition which ended in the battle of Solferino without a rekindling of the enthusiasm which was at that time expressed by the jubilant utterances of music and poetry; but if any one of those who applaud the loudest the winners of those victories could just now make the journey to San Martino and visit the chapel where the two great ossuaries have been prepared to receive the remains of the dead, such recollections would be expressed by bowing the head and by a different interpretation of the word glory. To pass, as it were, in review those skeleton

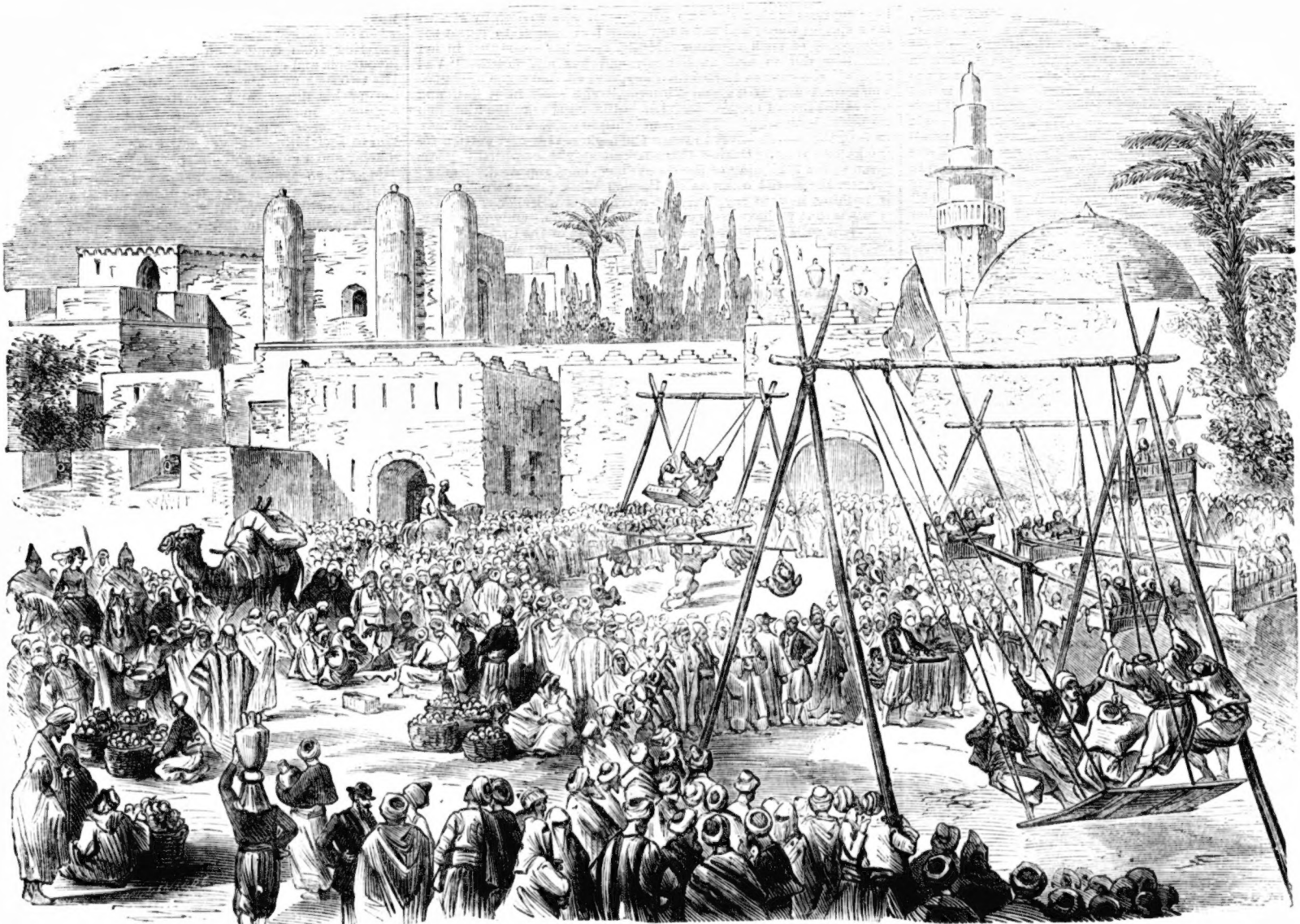
files of Frenchmen, Italians, and Austrians, whose skulls and bones are here ranged in almost interminable rows, is an awful reminder of that great day, June 24, 1859.

Two members of the Italian Parliament, Torelli, the prefect of Venice, and the deputy Hippolyte Cavriani, have practically carried out their generous wish to exhume the bones of those who fell in this battle; to arrange them in order, and to place them out of the reach of profanation in mortuary chapels, on the fields of Solferino and San Martino, where the engagement was fought. They did not like to think that the Lombardian peasant, like the labourer of Virgil, should find under the share of his plough or the tire of his wheel the bones of those who died for the freedom of Italy. A committee formed under the direction of the two representatives have opened a subscription list, which already records an amount of 42,000 francs received. This committee have purchased the ground on which the church of Solferino is built; and they have also constructed two chapels, one at Solferino and the other at San Martino, for the reception of these remains in a place where either national or private monuments

may be placed over the bones of those whose identity was preserved at the time of their burial. But it is a great field of the dead. Above 10,000 of those who fell are to be represented in the building. A strange work, but one not unworthy of the sentiment which prompted its fulfilment.

FETES OF THE MINOR BAIRAM.

On the first three days of Showwal (the tenth month, the next after Ramadan) is celebrated the minor of the two great Mohammedan festivals, of the first of which we have already published some account, with accompanying illustrations. This feast occurs after the expiration of the fast of Ramadan, and coincides with our Easter or the Jewish Passover. Soon after sunrise on the first day, the people having dressed in their best clothes, the men assemble in the mosques and perform prayers, after which the Khateeb delivers an exhortation. Friends meeting in the mosque or the street greet and embrace each other, and most of the people pay mutual visits of congratulation. Some even of



THE FEAST OF THE KOURBAN-BAIRAM AT JAFFA.

the lower classes dress themselves entirely in a new suit of clothes, and almost every one wears something new, if it be only a pair of shoes. The servant is presented with one or more new articles of clothing by the master, and receives a few piasters from each of his master's friends, if they visit the house. On the days of this holiday most of the people of Cairo eat salt fish, or a kind of thin folded pancake, or a sort of bun; while various other dishes are prepared to celebrate the season, and a general holiday is held, during which the streets present a gay appearance. On one or more days of this festival, some or all of the members of most families, but chiefly the women, visit the tombs of their relatives. The visitors or their servants carry palm-branches, and sometimes sweet basil, to lay upon the tomb. The palm-branch is broken into several pieces, or its leaves are stripped off and placed on the tomb. Large numbers of women are to be seen carrying palm-branches on their way to the cemeteries, or provided with bread, dates, or other food to distribute to the poor who attend at the burial-grounds to receive it. Sometimes tents are pitched for them, the tent surrounding the tomb which is the object of their visit. The visitors recite the Fathha, or, if they can afford it, employ a person to recite first the Soorat Tasser, or a larger portion of the Koran. Afterwards a Kutneb, or recital of the whole Koran, is performed by a number of flickees. This year the festival commenced on March 11, and at Jaffa, where our illustration was taken, is opened by salvos of artillery, and various official receptions held at the exit from the city at the Jerusalem Gate, which is the principal depot for the so-called Jaffa oranges, which are exported from the whole length of the coast from Jaffa to Constantinople.

At Cairo the Cadi receives his official guests, and during the day the road leading to the cemetery of the Mamelukes is thronged with Arabs bearing palm-branches on their way to celebrate the anniversary of the dead, while others drive asses or ride in cars drawn by horses or oxen and filled with provisions. The solemn valley on this day presents a gay appearance, and the dark cypresses or the silent tombs are dotted with lively figures, and echo to the sounds, if not of mirth, at least of human voices, holding supposed communion with the departed and feasting on the tomb itself. At the foot of the tomb of a sheik or marabout, which is always distinguished by its elegant form and ornamentation, a company of dervishes will be heard howling and repeating the prayers of the Ulema, interspersed with barbarous chants—a ceremony generally paid for by some wealthy Turk, who desires to render this honour to his deceased friend or patron.

A REVEREND RUFFIAN.

THE *Manchester Examiner* publishes, on the authority of Mr. Henry Knowles, of Patrington, Yorkshire, the following account of the reception accorded to the Primitive Methodist superintendent of the Patrington Circuit at Halsham by a clergyman resident in the neighbourhood. The minister, as was his custom, was paying pastoral visits to the sick and others in the neighbourhood, when a parson rode up on horseback, and stopped directly opposite the house into which the minister had entered, and began to call out at the top of his voice, "Turn him out! turn that fellow out! What does he want here?" The minister, observing the parson through the window, whom he took for a farmer, said to the mistress of the house, "Does that gentleman want your husband?" (who was returned from his daily employ.) She went to the door to ask the gentleman what he wanted, when he angrily replied, "Turn that fellow out! What does he want here?" The woman returned and said to the minister, "He wants you, Sir." The minister inquired who the gentleman was, and was told, "It is our clergyman." The minister, not conceiving what he could want with him, except it was to ask him what he thought of the sick person whom he had visited in the village, of whom the doctor had given very little hope of his recovery, went to the door, when the clergyman, in a very angry tone, said, "What do you want here? You have no business here! You'll get away at once, you have no authority here! What authority have you to come here?" The minister replied, "By the same authority which allows you to be here—legal authority." "You haveno authority," said the clergyman. "You are a blackguard; you are a swindler; you are a Dissenter; you are a devil in sheep's clothing; you are going about deceiving the people by wearing a black coat; you have no right to wear a black coat." The minister said he did not know of any law to forbid him wearing a black coat, so long as he paid for it, which he always had done. The clergyman still insisted, "You have no right to wear a black coat. You are a blackguard; you are a devil in sheep's clothing; and you know that what I am telling you is the truth. You have no authority to come here. The soil is not yours." "No," replied the minister; "nor is it yours." "It is Sir Clifford Constable's," replied the clergyman, "and he won't have you coming here; and he will use means to keep you and all such like away." The minister, believing that Sir Clifford was not so illiberal, said that Sir Clifford had got more sense than to attempt any such thing; to which the clergyman scornfully replied, "More sense! You are a blackguard! You are a devil!" The minister, finding there was not any chance of getting either sense or reason from the clergyman, turned away and left him. It was about half-past six o'clock in the evening. Several labouring men were working in their gardens, and heard all the clergyman said on the occasion. The minister was afterwards told that the clergyman said he only regretted that he did not dismount and give him (the minister) a downright good flogging with his whip across his shoulders.

EPPING FOREST.—Lieutenant-Colonel Palmer, the verderer of the forest, and Judge of the forest courts, attended on Monday at the King's Oak, High Beech, to receive any of the Royal Princes, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of London, and such of the citizens of London and others from the vicinity who might see fit to attend for the sake of exercising their ancient privilege of hunting a stag in Epping Forest on Easter Monday. The Hon. Frederick Petre lent his pack of stag-hounds for the purpose, and a furred deer was turned out about three o'clock in the afternoon, in the presence of a very large assemblage of all ranks, trades, and ages. The animal showed much sport, and, after a run of forty-five minutes, was taken upon the border of Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton's park at Warles. A strong body of the Metropolitan Police were upon the ground, at the request of some of the parties who have made inclosures of portions of the forest in the expectation that the fences would be thrown down; but nothing of the kind was attempted.

STORY OF AMERICAN INDIANS.—General Pleasanton, of the U.S. army, tells an amusing Indian story. He was once, while stationed on a frontier post, surrounded by threatening bands of Cheyennes, with whom he tried to negotiate a treaty, but they were too suspicious or hostile to place themselves in his power. At last he succeeded in capturing a young Indian of rank, whom he held as a hostage. One day this captive, sullenly stalking about the fort, came upon a soldier who, for want of better amusement, was playing with a child's jumping-jack. The savage was transfixed with wonder and admiration. He watched the antics of the little figure in breathless silence for some minutes, then turned and ran past the sentinels, leaped all obstructions, and escaped from the fort. In a short time, however, he returned, heading a deputation of chiefs, who, after spending an hour or so in rapt contemplation of the jumping-jack, held a solemn council and negotiated the desired treaty, stipulating, as the most important condition, that the marvellous little toy should always remain at the fort.

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE GENERAL THOMAS.—Among the stories told of General Thomas is one of an incident which occurred when he and his chief of staff, General Garfield, were inspecting the fortifications of Chattanooga in 1863. They heard a shout, "Hello, mister! You! I want to speak to you!" and General Thomas found that he was the person addressed by an uncouth, backwoods, East Tennessee soldier. He stopped, and the dialogue which ensued was as follows:—"Mister, I want a furlough." "On what grounds do you want a furlough, my man?" "I want to go home and see my wife." "How long since you saw your wife?" "Ever since I enlisted—nigh on to three months." "Three months! good-naturedly: "Why, my good man, I haven't seen my wife for three years." The East Tennessean stopped whistling for a moment, and stared incredulously; at length he said, "Well, you see, me and my wife ain't that kind." Even General Thomas's grins was not proof against the laughter which he rode away to conceal, leaving the astonished soldier without an answer.

MUSIC.

THE chief musical event since our last has been the opening of Drury Lane Theatre for opera, under the management of Mr. George Wood. What sort of a company Mr. Wood has engaged our readers already know; nor can they be ignorant of the very attractive prospectus put forth. It only remains for us, therefore, before noticing the actual performances, to state how "Old Drury" has been adapted to its new purpose. In less than a fortnight all the arrangements were effectively made by Mr. Marsh Nelson and those under him, so that the audience found themselves in a perfected and very handsome opera-house. Among other features are these: the stage thrown back nearly to the proscenium; the entire pit converted into crimson stalls, bounded by a tier of pit boxes; a dress-circle in the bend of the upper tier, amber satin box curtains, and boxes which set off the amber by turquoise-blue figured lining. From these particulars it is easy to imagine the general appearance of a house which may not only claim to be handsome but also comfortable.

"Rigoletto" was played last Saturday (the opening night), with Mdlle. di Murska as Gilda, Mr. Santley as the Jester, Signor Mongini as the Duke, and Signor Foli as Sparafucile. The three gentlemen are familiar in their respective characters, and we are only required to say that they sang and acted with not less acceptance than heretofore. Mdlle. di Murska's Gilda was new, and, of course, striking, because the Hungarian prima donna can do nothing except in her own original way. It was not, however, a finished performance, owing to the want of rehearsal, and we therefore reserve criticism for a future occasion. The band and chorus very soon banished all doubts as to their efficiency. Signor Arditi has gathered round him most of his old followers at Her Majesty's Theatre, and these, strengthened by some importations from the Continent, make up a band fit for anything. The chorus has been gathered from the opera-houses of Italy and Spain with evident care and indisputable success. No finer body of voices could be desired. In these important respects Mr. Wood is well equipped for the campaign upon which he has entered.

On Monday the opera was "Lucia," given in a very familiar way, with Mdlle. di Murska, Mr. Santley, Signor Mongini, and Signor Foli in parts we need not so much as name. A fine performance resulted; the chief feature of which was Mdlle. di Murska's Lucia—a creation entirely her own, and entirely satisfactory. We have rarely witnessed a more powerful embodiment of the sorrows and fate of the Bride of Lammermoor. Signor Mongini was in splendid voice, and full of vigour, while Mr. Santley's Enrico displayed all its well-known excellence. The only encore was awarded to "Che mi frena." On Tuesday, Rossini's "Barbiere" introduced Madame Monbelli for the first time to the London operatic stage. This lady made some sensation last year as a concert singer; and her qualifications as regards the music were not unfamiliar. She gave "Una Voce" in splendid style, and thus promptly won the favour of her audience. To a good light soprano voice, very flexible, and well under control, she adds an excellent method and adequate intelligence. Hence there is no reason why, when Madame Monbelli has learned more of stage art, she should not take a very high position. In the lesson scene she introduced a Spanish air, the only merit of which was its adaptiveness to the situation. Signor Castelli, another first appearance, did good service in the part of Don Bartolo. He sings agreeably enough for a buffo, and acts, if not with great humour, at least with taste and discretion. Signor Bettini was the same Almaviva as on former occasions; and Signor Gassier the same Figaro—a Figaro, that is to say, of more than common merit. On Thursday, Gounod's "Faust" brought forward Mdlle. Reboux, in the character of Marguerite. We must postpone our notice of her merits.

At the Royal Italian Opera only one event calls for remark—the production, last Saturday, of Mozart's "Il Flauto Magico," with Mdlle. Sessi as Astrafiamante. Apart from this lady, the cast was not very familiar. The Pamina of Mdlle. Titieni we know; but there was a new Papagena—Mdlle. Olma (of whom we spoke in connection with a recent Crystal Palace concert); a new Tamino—Dr. Gunz; a new Papageno—Signor Cotogni; a new Sarastro—Signor Baggiolo; and a new Monostatos—Mr. Crellin. These were all fairly good, without being strikingly so. Not to discuss details, we may say that, between them and the subordinate characters, Mozart's beautiful work was rendered in a style creditable to the house. Mdlle. Sessi's Queen of Night must not be so briefly passed over. It is the ambition of every high soprano to sing the two exceptional airs written by Mozart for a special voice; and not a few have had reason to regret the indulgence of such a feeling. Mdlle. Sessi has attempted in her turn (she did so first at Berlin), and has not failed. "Va! ritorla!" she gave in the original key, and elicited much applause. The second air, "Gli angui d'inferno," she sang in E flat, and was called upon to repeat it. Let Mdlle. Sessi take the hint, and transpose both songs. There is nothing to gain, while much may be lost, through an effort to reach the highest note ever written for the human voice. During this week—to-night excepted—operas given at the beginning of the season have been repeated.

After the sacred concerts of Passion Week (about which there is nothing new to say) concert-givers took a holiday, and the result is that we have little matter for discussion. Only one entertainment calls for notice, and that is the last of the Crystal Palace Saturday concerts, Mr. Mann's benefit to-day being an extra. The series came to a worthy end, thanks to an attractive programme, which aimed to please all shades of good taste. Schumann's overture to "Manfred" led the way, but was coldly received. It was also indifferently played, and the two things may stand to one another as cause and effect. About the power of the overture there can hardly be serious question. Beethoven's pastoral symphony followed, and gave general satisfaction. Never was a great work heard with more attention or applauded with more obvious heartiness. In this case the orchestra was equal to its fame. The prelude to Wagner's "Lohengrin" could not have been understood. Its effects are so peculiar that only an accustomed ear can tolerate them. Whether it is worth while to go through a training process for such a small result is at least questionable. Herold's overture to "Zampa" presented no difficulty, and its light strains closed the concert admirably. The vocal music was sung by Madame Sherrington and Mr. Nelson Varley; and in Macfarren's "May Day" the Crystal Palace choir did useful service.

ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The fortnightly shows of the Royal Horticultural Society increase in interest, and are evidently appreciated at their full value. At the meeting on Wednesday the chief features were the azaleas and the rhododendrons. Among the former we noticed especially the pink white-edged Belle Gantoise; the white Queen Victoria, striped with rose colour; and Roi Leopold, of a bright red. There were some admirable specimens of orchids, a fine collection of roses, and some interesting groups of hardy spring flowers. Mr. W. Wilson Sanders, F.R.S., presided at a general meeting held in the council-room in the afternoon, when the following candidates were elected Fellows of the society—viz., General E. P. Buckley, the Hon. Mrs. Yarde Buller, Charles Salisbury Butler, Henry Cheswright, Wm. Crawford, Colonel Charles Denison, Mrs. Ormsby Gore, Thomas Harbottle, George Marten, Mrs. David Mocatta, Thomas Mott, Charles K. Prioleau, A. M. Silber, &c.

MOCK HUMILITY.—The ancient ceremony of washing the feet of twelve poor old men and women was performed this Easter by the Emperor and Empress of Austria, in the throne-room of the Imperial Palace. The Royal family of Hanover, the principal Court dignitaries, Count Bismarck, and most of the other Ministers were present, together with an immense crowd of visitors. The old men and women, whose ages ranged from eighty-eight to ninety-three, were dressed in ancient German costume. They first sat down to a cold collation, the men being waited on by the Emperor, the oldest of the women by the Empress, and the rest of the women by the maids of honour. This was a mere form, as the various dishes were only put on the table and then taken away and placed in wooden vessels appropriated for the purpose. The feet of the women were then washed by the Court Chamberlain and dried by the Empress; while Prince Hohenlohe and the Emperor performed the same office for the men. After the ceremony, the Emperor and Empress washed their hands, and hung round the neck of each of the poor people a bag containing thirty pieces of silver; the latter were then sent home in Court carriages, each with a bottle of wine and the vessel containing his or her dinner.

OBITUARY.

LORD HENNIKER.—Lord Henniker, in the Peerage of Ireland, and Baron Hartismere, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, died on Monday. His Lordship, who was the fourth in his family, was born on Feb. 3, 1801; and was educated at Eton, whence he proceeded to St. John's College, Cambridge, taking the degree of M.A. in 1822. Two years afterwards he was called to the Bar by the Hon. Society of Lincoln's Inn. In 1822 (the year in which he succeeded his father as Lord Henniker) he was returned to the House of Commons for the eastern division of Suffolk, which he represented until 1847. He was again returned in 1856, and sat until 1866, when, on the recommendation of the Earl of Derby, then Prime Minister, he was raised to the English Peerage under the title of Baron Hartismere. Lord Henniker is succeeded in his title and estates by his son, the Hon. John Henniker-Major, M.P., by whose elevation a vacancy is occasioned in the representation of East Suffolk.

THE HON. JULIAN H. C. FANE.—The Hon. Julian Henry Charles Fane, youngest son of John, eleventh Earl of Westmorland, and Lady Priscilla Anne Wellesley Pole, third daughter of William, third Earl of Mornington, died, at his mother's residence, in Portman-square, on Tuesday, after a protracted illness from consumption. Mr. Fane was born Oct. 2, 1827, and was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he achieved great distinction, having been a Chancellor's English medallist, and subsequently took the degree of M.A. He was educated for the diplomatic service, and was frequently attached to the late Earl of Westmoreland's diplomatic employ. He was appointed Attaché at Berlin on Sept. 6, 1844; at Vienna, Sept. 15, 1845; second paid Attaché, December, 1851; and first paid Attaché, July, 1853. He was attached to the Earl of Clarendon's special mission to Paris in February, March, and April, 1856; was appointed Secretary of Legation at St. Petersburg in 1856; was transferred to Vienna, April, 1858; was Chargé-d'Affaires from August till October, 1858—from July to September, and from Oct. 1 to 9, 1860; and in the following month he was appointed Secretary of Embassy at Vienna. He afterwards proceeded to Paris, in December, 1863, as First Secretary acting Chargé-d'Affaires, in the place of the late Hon. William Grey, which appointment he held up to March, 1867, when he returned to London. He was protocolist to the conference held in London on the affairs of Luxembourg from May 7 till May 31, 1867; and was acting Chargé-d'Affaires from July till October, 1867, and for a time held a commission as Minister Plenipotentiary at Paris, in the absence of the Ambassador. He relinquished his diplomatic duties abroad in June, 1868. Ever since the death of his wife, Lady Adine Cowper, in October, 1868, Mr. Fane had been in delicate health.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THE HON. JAMES STUART.—The death is announced of Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. James Stuart, brother of Lord Blantyre, the Hon. William Stuart, the Hon. Mrs. Rashleigh, the Hon. Mrs. Ferrand, the Hon. Lady Buchanan, and the Countess of Seafeld. He was born in 1827, was for some years in the Rifle Brigade, and latterly, for a few months, in the 5th Lancers, but retired from the Army in 1868.

MR. J. CAMPBELL COLQUHOUN.—Mr. John Campbell Colquhoun, whose name has been prominently conspicuous for his energetic and persistent advocacy of Evangelical views in recent years, died, on Sunday, at his residence in Chesham-street. The deceased gentleman was born in 1803, and was educated at Oriel College, where he graduated in 1824. Shortly after, he married a daughter of the late Lord Lilford, and her demise preceded his own by only a few months. Mr. Colquhoun sat in the first Reform Parliament as Liberal member for Dumbarton. Influenced by various political and religious considerations, he resigned the representation of his native county, and succeeded in defeating Dr. (now Sir John) Bowring at Kilmarnock. Subsequently he sat for Newcastle-under-Lyme, but shortly after his return for that place the effects of a serious illness necessitated his withdrawal from Parliamentary life. He then devoted himself to stemming the tide of Tractarianism and Ritualism. To him may be attributed in a great degree the establishment of the National Club, the Church Education Society, and the Church Association. Of all three he was chairman at the time of his death, as well as of the Irish Church Missions and the South-West London Protestant Institute. The illness to which Mr. Colquhoun succumbed was very brief. It was only on Monday, the 11th inst., that he felt indisposed, but when his medical attendant examined him he found that he was suffering from congestion of the lungs. His condition was favourable and critical by turns until Sunday, when he expired. His two sons and his daughter-in-law were with him constantly during his illness, and Sir Henry Jenner and Mr. Ellis were assiduous in their professional attendance. However people might differ from Mr. Colquhoun, all who came in contact with him in social life could not fail to discover that he was a refined scholar and a genial and amiable gentleman.

MR. OTTO MÜNDLER.—There are many in this country who will receive with regret the tidings of the death of Mr. Otto Mündler, which occurred suddenly, in Paris, on the 14th inst. While engaged in the inspection of some pictures in the Champs Elysées, and while apparently in usual health, he fell down insensible, and shortly after breathed his last. Mr. Mündler held the appointment of travelling agent to the National Gallery for two years—an office which was abolished by the House of Commons. He continued, however, to render excellent service to the National Gallery as an occasional coadjutor to Sir Charles Eastlake, whom he accompanied several times to Italy and once to Spain. Mr. Mündler was a thoroughly accomplished connoisseur, combining a special knowledge of all schools of art with a classical and general education of no common range, and with a great command of modern languages. He has played an important part in that development of art-criticism which we owe principally to the Germans, being first known as the author of a work on the gallery of the Louvre, to which the present catalogue is much indebted for rectification of long-standing errors. For many years he was engaged in collecting materials for a dictionary of painters, with their signatures and monograms, which his ardent industry and constant opportunities promised to render worthy of the present advanced standard. It is to be hoped that his labours in this respect may still be given to the public. In Paris, where he resided, his death leaves a gap which cannot be readily filled.

MR. W. J. MAXWELL.—The death is reported of a gentleman who was actively connected with a great number of the religious and philanthropic institutions of London—Mr. William James Maxwell—which took place, after a very short illness, at his residence, Richmond-green, on Tuesday evening. Mr. Maxwell was one of the originators of ragged-schools and of the Shock-brigade. In his own neighbourhood he was a liberal subscriber to all the principal charitable institutions, and the erection of the new Church of the Holy Trinity at Richmond, of which the foundation-stone was laid by Princess Teck last autumn, was in great measure due to his exertions. Mr. Maxwell was married to a sister of Sir David Scott, Bart. He was in his sixty-first year. A correspondent says:—"Every summer thousands of London school children were brought down at Mr. Maxwell's expense to enjoy a day's recreation in Richmond Park. He established a reading-room for the 1st Royal Surrey Militia during the training season, and was a devoted friend to the working classes, whose interests he endeavoured in every possible way to advance."

A MOUNTAIN ON FIRE.—On Sunday evening last Ben More Mountain, within about six miles of the town of Enniskillen, presented a strange appearance—viz., that of one almost unbroken sheet of flame. It appears that, owing to the scorching sun of the past week, the furze and heather, with which the mountain is for a great part covered, had become exceedingly dry; and on last Sunday night, whether by accident or otherwise, the whole summit of the mountain had taken fire. The flames were quite visible at a distance of nearly twenty miles from the mountain.

POLICE.

LINELLING ST. PANCRAS GUARDIANS.—Dr. James Edmunds, of 4, Fitzroy-square, applied at the Marylebone Police Court, on Monday, for a summons against a tradesman in the Kentish Town-road for having exposed in his window a printed bill, having no printer's name affixed thereto, the contents of which he considered were libellous to him, the said Dr. Edmunds. He read the bill as follows:—

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CITY WHICH IS CALLED "PANCRAS."

In the days of the good Queen Victoria it came to pass that certain men, dwellers in the city which is called Pancras, moved thenceforth by order from the Lords of the Council, and by love for their kind, did build a fair hospital, in the care of country of Highgate, for the lodging, care, and cure of their poor sick men, women, and children. For, they said, "It is good, and our bounden duty, that these our poor brethren should sojourn and be cared in the fresh country air, and in the sight and in the scent of the green fields." And the building was builded, and it was fit and ready for the poor.

Then certain adversaries, men of little mind and of little heart, moved by envy to desire their places of high estate, did set themselves in array against the friends of the poor. And they murmured and said one to another, "Let us drive them out." Then they took unto themselves many troubles and restlessness; on they wandered with them in and out the highways and byways of the city, babbling and reviling. And they got them to the mean and the cruel men and the blind buzzards, and they said, "Surely we are better men than they which rule over you. Now, therefore, help us to drive them out, and it shall be well with you and with your money." And the mean men and the cruel men and the blind buzzards hearkened unto them; and forasmuch as the well-instructed and thoughtful men of the city were in this matter idle and vain-confident, the adversaries prevailed, and they drove out the friends of the poor, and they sat in their places.

And there were many of them. But the chiefs were Collins, which is called Job; and Watkins, surnamed the carpet-beater; and Edmunds, the apothecary.

And, behold! there was one Blake, master of the poor-house, against whom they sought cause of offence, forasmuch as he had respect to the government of men whom the adversaries had driven out. Wherefore they sought to destroy him, and they stirred up the Lords of the Council to sit in judgment upon him, and the adversaries witnessed many things against Blake, master of the poorhouse; which things, after the Lords of Council had weighed them in the balance, they rejected as idle and said, "Surely there is nothing against this man."

Then Collins, which is called Job; and Watkins, surnamed the carpet-beater; and Edmunds, the apothecary, and others with them, were exceeding wroth, and did stir the Lords of the Council; whereat the people laughed, and said, "Surely these men are fools;" and Blake, the master of the poorhouse, laughed likewise.

And it came to pass that these men, moved thenceforth by their mean manners and their little hearts, sought to prove that there was no cause or need for the fair hospital at Highgate; and they took counsel together how they might destroy it. And they said one to another, "Let us clear out the old hospital, and let there be many square and empty beds." And forasmuch as at this time there was no physician officer to the hospital, they called unto them one Harley, and him they appointed physician until such time as the true physician officer should come. And they spoke to him of their desires, and he bowed himself down and promised obedience.

Then Collins, which is called Job; and Watkins, surnamed the carpet-beater; and Edmunds, the apothecary, were exceedingly glad, and went on their way rejoicing; and Watkins, surnamed the carpet-beater, got him to a feast in the poorhouse; and, behold! the feast was cheap and eggs, and many broths and much butter and a pint of strong tea. And for this same feast he did pay to the poorhouse fund a silver crown or piece which is called a shilling. And this he did many times. And, behold! his appetite was good, so that many people marvelled, and they said one to another, "Surely he eateth the value of his shilling."

And, behold! the man Harley girded up his loins to the work set before him, and he vaunted himself and his powers, and he said, "Surely I am come to clear this hospital." So he drove out as many of the sick, the halt, and the maimed as it pleased him, and there was much lamentation and entreaty, but the man Harley would not hearken.

Now it came to pass that a poor woman, sick and weary, mother of four children, by name Mary Allen, was taken into the hospital on the twenty-eighth day of the fifth month; and the woman was very ill, and she, moved for her children's sake, did beg the man Harley to give her more sustenance, but he would not; and he sent her away on the fourth day of the sixth month, and she was very ill, so that all the nurses marvelled that she should be sent away so soon. And, behold, the woman became more sick; and on the thirteenth day she entreated to enter the hospital again; but the man Harley would not hearken. But she grew more and more sick; sick unto death—and on the twentieth day of the month they took her in; but the shadow of death was upon her. And one Ellis, the true physician officer, did say to her and to all, "It is too late;" and the woman died.

Then did Ellis, the true physician officer, demand that which is called an inquest; and, behold! there came one learned in such matters, and with him twelve others, who, having heard the testimony, did severely censure and condemn the man Harley.

And, lo! the people of the city were stirred to indignation against Harley, and they spoke scornfully of Collins, which is called Job; and of Watkins surnamed the carpet-beater; and of Edmunds, the apothecary.

Dr. Edmunds considered that he had a right to summon the tradesman who exhibited so scurrilous a bill in his window. It was calculated to damage his reputation and position in society. A summons for causing a libel to be published was granted.

CHILD-STEALING.—At Clerkenwell, on Tuesday, Mary Connor, forty-four, described as a servant, of 41, Hornsey-road, Holloway, was charged, on remand, before Mr. Barker, with stealing James Chenery, aged one year and nine months, from 41, Hornsey-road; further, with stealing a purse containing 10s., and a black cloth mantle, the property of Aaron Chenery. Mr. Arthur Lamb, barrister, appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. Moore watched the case on behalf of the Institute for the Protection of Women. On Monday, the 4th inst., Mrs. Chenery sent the prisoner on an errand. The prisoner took up witness's little boy, and, leaving the house, was not again seen by Mrs. Chenery until she was taken into custody. When in custody the prisoner was asked where the child was, and she replied that she did not know, as she had given it to a woman to take care of. She did not know who the woman was, except that she was an inmate of the Islington workhouse. The child was afterwards found in the Islington workhouse, and it had been stripped of nearly the whole of its dress, and dressed in some old clothes. Henry Harvey, cheesemonger, 162, High-street, Islington, stated that on the 6th inst., two days after the robbery of the child, he saw it on the steps of the Upper-street police-station, Islington. He immediately communicated with the police, and the child was taken to the workhouse. Samuel Lamson, a hatter's assistant, stated that about ten

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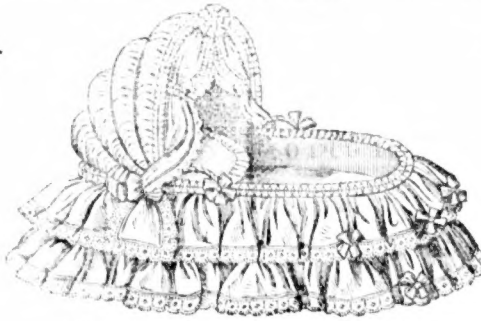
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o'clock on the morning of the 6th inst. he saw the prisoner set the child on the steps of the Upper-street police-station and then walk away. He thought she had only laid it down for a few moments, and intended coming back for it. John Ross, porter at the Islington Workhouse, stated that the child was brought to him on the 6th inst. He thought it was about three years old, and made an entry in the workhouse books, but did not remember what it was. Mr. Lamb said there was a charge against the prisoner for stealing money, but as the prosecutor in that case was not present he should ask the magistrate to commit the prisoner for trial on the charge of stealing the child. In answer to the charge the prisoner said that after she left Mrs. Chenery's house she had something to drink, and gave the child to a woman, telling her to take it home to its parents. Mr. Barker committed the prisoner for trial.

A THOROUGHLY HIBERNIAN LOT.—At Worship-street, on Tuesday, Martin Higgins, an Irishman of diminutive stature, was charged with having assaulted his landlord, also an Irishman. The prosecutor, who spoke with a strong brogue, got into the witness-box, and in a loud voice called out, "Plaze, your Woshup, he's a lodger of mine." The Magistrate—"Very likely; but tell me your name, and where you live." Prosecutor—"I live in Saunders's-buildings, Horsehoe-alley. He's a lodger of mine" (pointing to the prisoner). The Magistrate—"Will you tell me about this? What did he do to you?" Prosecutor—"Let me tell you the rights of it, Sir. My missis is in the habit of getting too much will." The Magistrate—"I do not want to know what your 'missis' is in the habit of doing, but what this man did to you. Now, attend to the question. What happened last night?" Prosecutor—"What happened last night? Shure, your Woshup, he's a lodger of mine; and last night he rushed into my bid-room, about one o'clock this morning, with his daughter. They collared me as I lay in my bid; and this man—he's my lodger, your Woshup—said he'd choke me, and that's how I got these two wounds on my head." The Magistrate—"I suppose he was drunk?" Prosecutor—"Shure, and I should think it very likely." Prisoner—"What time did you come home last night?" Prosecutor—"What do you mean by that impudent inquiry, you omadhou?" What's it to do with you?" Magistrate—"Answer the question." Prosecutor—"Look here, your Woshup, what's it to do with him?" Prisoner—"Everything, to be shure. Wasn't I in bid by half-past eleven o'clock, and in a blessed sleep; and didn't you come in at one o'clock and wake me up, and—?" Magistrate—"Now, give up making a statement, and ask him a question, if you want to." Prisoner—"Well, did I hit you, or did my daughter?" Prosecutor—"I do not know. The whole lot of you came in and bust up my door just as I was bating my wife for getting too much drink. You see, your Woshup, my missis lays in the drink fearful." Here the whole Court was convulsed with laughter, more at the eccentric manner and action of the prosecutor than anything else. In the midst of the confusion the magistrate told the prosecutor to stand down, and he ordered the prisoner to be removed to the cells. This was done, and prosecutor received a lecture. After the lapse of a short time, during which another case was taken, the prisoner was again brought in, and, like the prosecutor, was considerably subdued. The case was then finished in the usual prosaic course, and ended in the not unusual manner of the prisoner being fined in the penalty of 40s., with the alternative of a month's imprisonment.

A BIG FOOL.—At Marlborough-street, on Tuesday, a young man named Stephen Franklin, who said his address was 8, Richmond-place, Grove-road, St. John's-wood, was charged with being dressed in woman's clothes and behaving in a disorderly manner. The prisoner wore a hat with a yellow feather, a drab jacket, and blue skirt. A policeman stated that shortly after midnight he saw the prisoner go in front of several gentlemen in Regent-street, and when near the Raleigh Club he took hold of a gentleman by the arm and walked along with him. Suspecting the prisoner, although dressed as a woman, to be a man, he and another constable went after him, and as soon as the prisoner saw them coming he ran away and jumped into a cab. The officers overtook him and told him

they believed him to be a man. He admitted that he was, and was taken into custody. Mr. Tyrwhitt—"Is it folly or wickedness?" The Prisoner—"Folly. I had been to a ball." Mr. Tyrwhitt—"Has he given his address?" The Constable—"He has, but I have not been to it." The Prisoner—"I have given my correct address." Mr. Noakes (the chief clerk)—"He is described as a 'milliner.'" Mr. Tyrwhitt—"So I should think—a sort of 'Mantali.'" The Constable—"He said he had been to a ball at Highbury Barn." Mr. Tyrwhitt—"I should think a ball there would just suit him. I will treat it as a case of folly, and take the prisoner's own recognisance to keep the peace."

BURIAL SOCIETIES.—At Westminster, last Saturday, a poor blind man asked the magistrate's advice. He said he had for some years been a member of the Sick and Burial Society of St. Patrick, and had paid up all his subscriptions. A child of his died a few days ago, and on his applying for the sum to which he was entitled, the society's officer stopped £1. Mr. Selfe—"What reason did he assign?" Applicant—"He said the payment was against the rules." Mr. Selfe—"Did he show you how?" Applicant—"No, he showed me nothing, but stopped my money; and I want to know what redress I have." Mr. Selfe—"Where did you go?" Applicant—"I went to the head office in London, at 12, Finsbury-place, and told them that I was entitled to the money, showing my book, but they would not give it me." Mr. Selfe—"The magistrate at a police court has no power to help you. In all disputes reference must be made to arbitration, so it says in these rules. Disputes can only be referred to justices when the rules specially provide that course. In the rules of this society it is specified that at the first meeting after the enrolment arbitrators shall be appointed. If they are not appointed you must call upon the secretary to appoint them, and you must deposit 10s. with the society. I have no power to help you."

THE CONFESSION OF A MURDER IN AUSTRALIA.—At Bow-street, on Tuesday, George Dyer, of Hillford-street, Islington, appeared before Mr. Vaughan, in surrender to his bail, to answer a charge of wilfully murdering one George Wilson by striking him down with a pickaxe while working with him in partnership at the Loddon gold diggings, Victoria, Australia. The prisoner, who was defended by Mr. Wright, solicitor, of Great Portland-street, had delivered himself up to the police at the beginning of the present year, on his own confession, stating at the time that the deed had prayed upon his mind, and he could not rest. He had since been continually remanded, while communication was made with the police authorities at Melbourne. Mr. Superintendent Thomson, E. division, attended, and handed Mr. Vaughan some information which had been forwarded by mail post from the Commissioner of Police at Melbourne, to Colonel Henderson, of the Metropolitan Police, Scotland-yard, and which had arrived on Monday evening. Mr. Vaughan, after reading the papers, said it appeared from the statement made therein that a murder was supposed to have been perpetrated at the very time of which the prisoner had spoken, and a reward of £100 was offered for the apprehension of the murderer. The remains of the body had been discovered in a water-hole near the spot referred to by Dyer. There were sixteen cuts upon the skull, and the left side of the face was smashed. A pickaxe, in a rough condition, bearing the initials "H. T.," had also been discovered. From the condition of the body it was presumed it had been put in a sack and thrown into the water-hole. It had remained in water for five months at the least. The report of the detectives at Melbourne showed that a person named Dyer was seen to be working at some mine in companionship with one named George Wilson, and the latter was suddenly missing. In fact, all the incidents in the communication agreed with the statements in the confession made by the prisoner. It was proposed to send an officer over to this country with a warrant; the prisoner could then be apprehended and conveyed back to Victoria to take his trial. Mr. Wright said there were some discrepancies with reference to the locality and some of the statements. Mr. Vaughan said that the contents of the papers forwarded were perfectly explicit, and he should feel justified in again remanding the

prisoner, and upon this occasion should refuse to accept bail.

EXTRAORDINARY ROBBERY BY A BOY.—At the Richmond Bench, on Monday morning, Sydney Herring, aged thirteen, was charged with stealing a gold chain, a gold Albert, two gold earrings, five gold rings, a gold watch, a gold brooch, a silver bracelet set with agates, five gold studs, and other articles, value £52 15s., the property of Allan Lucas, of 14, Manor-villas, Richmond. The wife of the prosecutor stated that on Friday afternoon she found on going into her bedroom that the draw in which she kept her jewellery was empty. She immediately raised an alarm. The mother of the prisoner, who lived next door, heard of the circumstance, and being told by her eldest daughter that her dressing-case had also been broken open and some money stolen, the prisoner was suspected. He was charged with the offence, and gave information as to where he had hidden the property, stating that he had obtained access to the premises of the prosecutor through the next house, which was vacant at the time.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15.

BANKRUPTS.—T. BROADBENT, Highgate, plumber—B. BERNSTEIN, Finsbury—R. W. J. BURTON, Russel-square—H. BOYLEY, Well-street, Falcon-square, watchman—W. KERRIDGE, Notting-dale, builder—J. LAYLAND, South-west, pianoforte manufacturer—G. B. RICKARD, Austin Friars, stockbroker—J. R. WILSON, Borough, oilman—J. ADAMS, Broughton, butcher—J. and W. BERN, Morley, cloth manufacturers—J. GOULDING, Blyth, builder—J. J. GEARY, Leamington Priors, tailor—J. HUTCHINGS, Isle of Wight, builder—R. LEVER, Chipping Wye, builder—J. PIKE, Teignmouth, builder—H. PARKER, Warren, carpenter—H. POWELL, Mold, baker—L. WALBOURNE, Portland, tailor—T. SHAW, Ilkeston, joiner.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—J. HEWITT, Dumfries, painter—D. and J. D. M'LAUREN, Edinburgh, musical agents—J. WEISBER, Inverleven, grocer—W. M'ONIE, Greenock, engineer—R. HUNTER, Kirkcubright, bootmaker—W. W. MILLAR, Edinburgh, merchant—J. MURHEAD, Mideader, dealer.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19.

BANKRUPTS.—J. BROCKLAND, Carlisle, timber merchant—J. DEAN, Manchester, hardware factor—M. DOBBS, Aberkenig, grocer—W. C. ELLIOTT, Plymouth, builder—J. ELLIS, Hastings, innkeeper—J. FAWTHROP, Halifax, druggist—J. C. GRAY, Melton Mowbray, ironmonger—J. KIRKLAND, Liverpool, engineer—H. PARLISI and W. H. HOWARTH, Burslem, ironmongers—A. WEBSTER, Stockton-on-Tees, builder—J. B. WALTON, Halifax, woolstapler.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—W. HILL, Plains, Aldrie, grain merchant—A. G. HAGARTY, Edinburgh, boot and shoe maker—ROBERTSON and W. W. MILLAR, Edinburgh, wine and spirit merchants—W. PARK, Hawick, hotel-keeper—P. G. MACDONALD, Inverness, ironmonger—J. PROCTOR, Rotho, commission agent—J. WILSON, Buckie, mason—A. ROSS and J. S. WATSON, Glasgow, watchmen.

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